


Songs  
for  
Little People

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# SONGS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

FOR USE IN THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL  
THE KINDERGARTEN  
AND THE HOME

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON  
AND  
GRACE WILBUR CONANT

WITH AN INTRODUCTION  
BY  
LUCY WHELOCK

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THE PILGRIM PRESS

BOSTON

CHICAGO

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BY  
FRANCES WELD DANIELSON  
AND  
GRACE WILBUR CONANT

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THE PILGRIM PRESS  
BOSTON

## INTRODUCTION

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IF the wise man who preferred to write the songs of a nation to making its laws could have appointed song-makers for successive generations of children in every land, there might be to-day more people moved by "concord of sweet sounds," and fewer "fit for treason, stratagem, and spoils."

Those who are able to reach the heart of childhood through words, melody, and rhythm may always be counted among the wise who bring their gifts to the child. In order to write songs for children, it is necessary to "live with children," to know how to appeal to a child's feeling and understanding. Miss Danielson in her "Songs for Little People" shows a rare sympathy with the child-life and knowledge of its needs. The work is the result of her actual experience in teaching little ones and writing for them.

It is unique in its plan, including songs for every day and songs for Sunday, songs of one stanza for the wee ones, and songs for the older members of the class. The verses of the new songs are simple, childlike and poetic, and it is a real pleasure to find many of the classics of childhood included in the collection. The fine musical quality of the book is due to the original work of Miss Conant, and her renderings of selected melodies from many of the best composers. The list of authors and composers is a notable one.

One can heartily wish that this little book may reach many "little people" throughout the land.

LUCY WHEELOCK.

## FOREWORD

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THE day is far past when anything was considered good enough for children, and the beginnings of reading and singing are now made the beginnings of literature and music. There is a growing conviction that to be suitable for them a poem need not be commonplace, nor a song ordinary. In preparing "Songs for Little People" the endeavor has been to make a book of literary and musical value, that is yet perfectly simple and childlike.

The poems have been chosen not alone for their beauty of thought but for their beauty of expression, the best writers of child-verse being called upon to contribute, for words learned at this early stage, when they will be retained in the memory the entire life, should be such as will prove treasures, and not mental rubbish. The music, while simple, within the compass of children's voices, and rhythmical, has been selected with equal care. Melodies from the masters, foreign kindergarten music, old English, French, and German carols have been used, and the folk-songs of many lands, some of which are believed to be now published for the first time in this country.

The book is adapted to the kindergarten and primary grades of the Sunday-school, to the kindergarten, and the home. It is so arranged that the strictly religious portions, the hymns, Bible verses, songs for festival days, processions, and offertories, come in the first half, and the nature songs, wee songs, motion songs, and music, in the last half. This will be found convenient by both Sunday-school teachers and kindergartners, although hymns and festival songs are much used in the kindergarten, and the modern Sunday-school teacher appreciates the value of nature and motion songs.

The special features are the revival of many of those choice old hymns which are indeed the heritage of childhood, and which have been in sore danger of passing; Bible verses set to simple music, a delightful way to learn Scripture; wee songs for the tiniest children, who cannot yet carry the thought over into a second stanza; and motion songs and music, that spiritualize the physical exercises necessary to insure quiet attention.

Sincere thanks are tendered to the authors and publishers who have so kindly permitted the use of poems and songs, and to the friends of little children, both in the Sunday-school and the kindergarten, who have shown interest in the progress of this book. It now remains for it to win its way to the hearts of the little people and to be given out to the world through their voices.

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON.  
GRACE WILBUR CONANT.

## THE NEW EDITION

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THIS little song-book reappears, ten years since it was first issued, with thirty-six additional songs, both new and old, which have been carefully chosen to fill further needs expressed by teachers who have used it with little children. May this second edition meet with the cordial reception accorded the first.

F. W. D.  
G. W. C.

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# SONGS FOR LITTLE PEOPLE

## FATHER IN HEAVEN

Adapted from KUHLAU

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, bless thy lit - tle chil - dren, Gath - ered be -  
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, help thy lit - tle chil - dren To please thee

fore thee on this thy ho - ly day. For the morn - ing sun - shine,  
ev - er . . in their work and play; Help them to be truth - ful,

for the day we thank thee, Oh, Sun of Love, shine, shine in our hearts, we pray!  
gen - tle, kind and lov - ing, To be like Je - sus, and fol - low him al - way.

## 2

## MORNING HYMN

REBECCA J. WESTON

D. BATCHELLOR

1. Fa - ther, we thank thee for the night, And for the pleas - ant morn - ing light;  
 2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;

For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.  
 In all we do in work or play, To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

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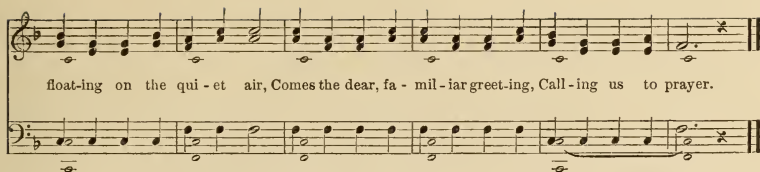
## 3

## SABBATH MORNING BELLS

Mrs. C. G. GOODWIN

BRADBURY'S "Golden Shower," 1862

Ho - ly Sab - bath, hap - py morn - ing, Joy - ful - ly the bells we hear, Sweet - ly call - ing,  
 gen - tly call - ing Us to praise and prayer. Sweet - ly sounding thro' each street, And



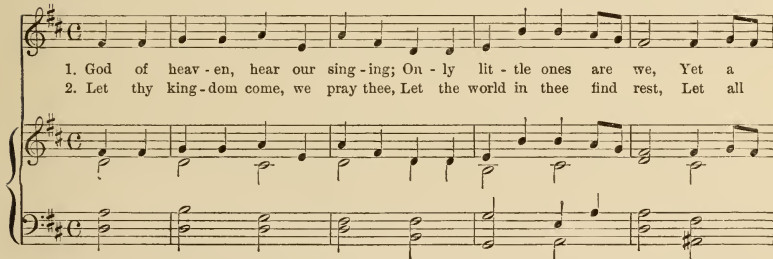
float-ing on the qui-et air, Comes the dear, fa-mil-iar greet-ing, Call-ing us to prayer.

4

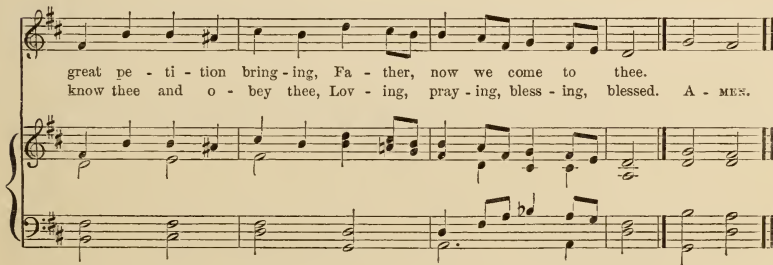
## THY KINGDOM COME

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

ALBERTO RANDEGGER



1. God of heav-en, hear our sing-ing; On-ly lit-tle ones are we, Yet a  
2. Let thy king-dom come, we pray thee, Let the world in thee find rest, Let all



great pe-ti-tion bring-ing, Fa-ther, now we come to thee.  
know thee and o-bey thee, Lov-ing, pray-ing, bless-ing, blessed. A-MEN.

3 Let the sweet and joyful story  
Of the Saviour's wondrous love,  
Wake on earth a song of glory,  
Like the angels' song above.

4 Father, send the glorious hour,  
Every heart be thine alone;  
For the kingdom and the power,  
And the glory are thine own.

## MORNING PRAISE

M. A. S.

1. Fa-ther, ho-ly Fa-ther, Now the sun has come, Bringing light and glo-ry From thy heavenly home ;  
 2. We thy lit-tle chil-dren, To thy throne a-bove, We would hymn thy praises, We would sing thy love.  
 3. Hear us, ho-ly Fa-ther, As to thee we pray, Asking thee to keep us Safe from harm to-day. A-MEN.

## PRAISE HIM, PRAISE HIM

Arranged by G. W. C.

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love ;  
 2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love ;  
 3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love ;  
 4. Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love ;

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.  
 Love Him, love Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.  
 Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.  
 Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit-tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.

## SUMMER PRAISE

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Allegretto*

1. All things beau - ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air,  
 2. Ev - ery tree and flower we pass, Ev - ery tuft of wav - ing grass,  
 3. Lit - tle streams that glide a - long, Ver - dant, moss - y banks a - mong,

*poco rit.*

Sun - ny field and shad - y grove, Gent - ly whis - per, "God is love."  
 Ev - ery leaf and open - ing bud Seem to tell us "God is good."  
 Shadow-ing forth the clouds a - bove, Soft - ly mur - mur, "God is love."

*poco rit.*

*Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \**

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## THIS IS GOD'S HOUSE

L. M. OGELVEE  
*Reverently*

W. G. OGELVEE

This is God's house and he is here to - day. . .

He hears each song of praise and list - ens when we pray.

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## THE CHURCH

ALICE C. D. RILEY

JESSIE L. GAYNOR

1. The qui - et Sab - bath morn is here, And peal - ing forth so  
 2. As to the church we take our way, The bells' deep voi - ces

loud and clear, The chimes of church bell reach the ear. Ding! Dong! Ding!  
 seem to say, Come wor - ship God this ho - ly day. Ding! Dong! Ding!

3. The qui - et church is hushed in prayer, We bow the head while wait - ing there, And  
 soft - ly falls the gold - en light Thro' arch - ing win - dows high and bright.

## A PRAYER FOR EACH SEASON

SARA E. WILTSE

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andantino*

SPRING. Hear us thank thee, kind - est Friend, For the spring-time thou dost send,  
 SUMMER. Kind - est Friend, we thank thee now, While our heads we low - ly bow,  
 AUTUMN. Friend so gen - tle, kind and dear, Lis - ten to thy chil - dren here,  
 WINTER. Lov - ing Friend, oh, hear our prayer! Take in - to thy ten - der care

For the warm sun - shine and rain, For the birds that sing a - gain,  
 For the sum - mer sun and shower, For each bright and smil - ing flower, For  
 While they thank thee for thy love Shown in stars that shine a - bove,  
 All the leaves and flowers that sleep In their white beds cov - ered deep.

For the sky so clear and blue, { For our kin - der - gar - ten too, } — Hear us thank thee.  
 grass so green and cloud so white, { For this hap - py Sun - day too, } — Hear us thank thee.  
 Shown in frost, in cloud o'er-head, Shown in leaves of gold and red, — Hear us thank thee.  
 Shel - ter from the win - try storm All thy snow - birds: keep them warm, — Hear our pray - er.



## THE FATHER'S CARE

Rev. CHARLES I. JUNKIN

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andantino*

1. In the trees the birds are sing - ing, in the moun-tains and the glens, By the  
 2. All the mead - ows bloom with dai - sies and with dan - de - li - ons bold, And the

riv - ers and the brooks and by the sea; . . But there's food for all the rob - ins and the  
 clo - ver blos - soms cov - er all the lea; . . But there's cloth - ing for the li - lies and the

ti - ny lit - tle wrens, And there's bread in His hand for me. . .  
 but - ter - cups of gold, And there's rai - ment in His hand for me. . .

*Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. simile*

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- 3 And the clouds of trouble gather, and the stormy wind is heard,  
 And the angry tempest rages wild and free;  
 But there's shelter for the sparrow and the little humming-bird,  
 And there's safety in His arms for me.
- 4 And the world is full of children, oh, so many and so fair!  
 Like the sunbeams as they sparkle on the sea;  
 But there's room for all the children in the Father's tender care,  
 And there's room in his heart for me.



## HE CARES FOR ME

"Norse Lullaby"

1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me,  
 2. Oh, keep me ev - er in . . thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watch - ing

The first system of the musical score for 'He Cares for Me'. It features a vocal melody in G major, 6/4 time, and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: '1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me, 2. Oh, keep me ev - er in . . thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watch - ing'.

like the air, Is with me al - ways, ev - ery - where, Is  
 from a - bove, And let me still thy mer - cy prove, And

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'like the air, Is with me al - ways, ev - ery - where, Is from a - bove, And let me still thy mer - cy prove, And'.

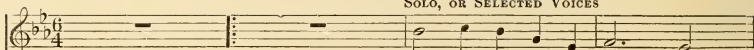
with me al - ways, ev - ery - where! He cares for me.  
 let me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me.

The third system of the musical score, concluding the piece. The lyrics are: 'with me al - ways, ev - ery - where! He cares for me. let me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me.'

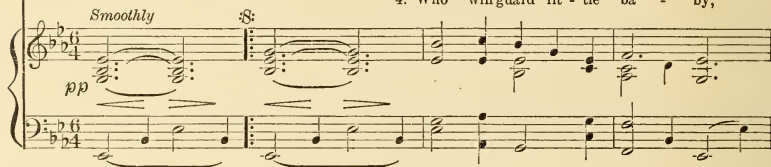
FLORENCE HOATSON

HERMANN VON MÜLLER

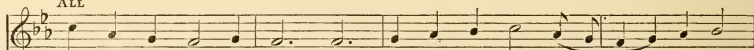
SOLO, OR SELECTED VOICES



1. Who will 'take lit - tle ba - by?
2. Who will hide lit - tle ba - by?
3. Who will watch o'er the ba - by?
4. Who will guard lit - tle ba - by,



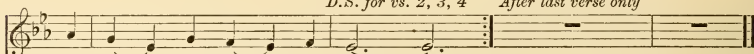
ALL



"I," said the wa - ter deep. . . "Ba - by will float in his cra - dle boat  
 "We," said the rush - es tall. . . "Safe - ly we'll hide the . ba - by in - side,  
 Mir - i - am whis - pers, "I." . . "I'm sure to hear if the ba - by dear  
 Out on the wa - ters blue? . . Si - lent - ly sleep, ba - by, safe - ly sleep,



D.S. for vs. 2, 3, 4 After last verse only



And I . . shall rock him to sleep." . .  
 That no - bo - dy sees him at all." . .  
 Gives e - ven a ti - ny, soft cry." . .  
 For God will take care . of you. . .



## THE EXTRA PRAYER

ANNIE WILLIS McCULLOUGH

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*With simplicity and not too fast*

*p*

Some-times I say an ex - tra prayer, Be -

*mp*

*p*

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

sides the one for which I kneel. I stand and look up at the stars, And tell our Fa-ther how I

*Ped.* *\* poco accel.* *cres.* *f*

feel. I do not ask for an - y - thing; I just feel hap-py thro' and thro'. I let my heart give

*poco accel.* *cres.* *f*

*Ped.* *\* poco rit.*

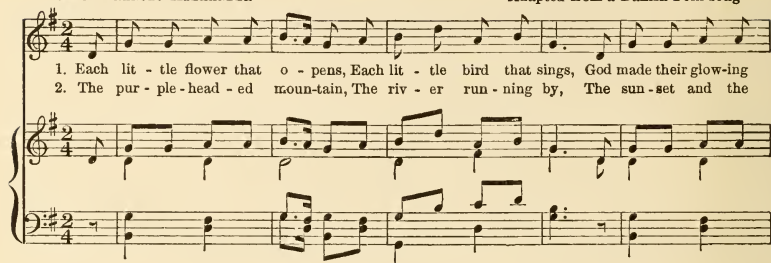
thanks and sing, Till all the world seems good and true.

*poco rit.* *mp a tempo*

## ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

Adapted from a Danish Folk-song

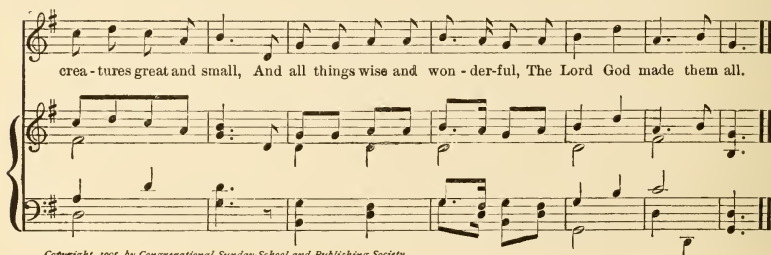


1. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, God made their glow-ing  
2. The pur - ple-head - ed moun-tain, The riv - er run - ning by, The sun-set and the

## REFRAIN



col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings. Yes, all things bright and beau - ti - ful, All  
morn-ing red That bright - en up the sky.



crea - tures great and small, And all things wise and won - der-ful, The Lord God made them all.

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3 The cold winds in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,—  
He made them every one.

4 He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
The goodness of the Father,  
Who doeth all things well.

## LITTLE LAMB, WHO MADE THEE

WILLIAM BLAKE

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Not too slowly*

Lit - tle lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee? Gave thee life, and

*Ped.*

\*

bid thee feed By the stream and o'er the mead; Gave thee cloth - ing of de - light,

*Ped. simile*

Soft - est cloth - ing, wool - ly, bright; Gave thee such a ten - der voice, Mak - ing all the

*poco rit.*

vales re - joice; Lit - tle lamb, who made thee? Dost thou know who made thee?

*poco rit.*

## JESUS BIDS US SHINE

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle  
2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for him; Well he sees and

can - dle Burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness,  
knows it If our light grows dim. He looks down from heav - en

So we must shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.  
To see us shine, You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine  
Then, for all around;  
For many kinds of darkness,  
In the world are found,—

Sin and want and sorrow;  
So we must shine,  
You in your small corner,  
And I in mine.

## JESUS LOVES ME

ANNA WARNER

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862

Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so.

CHORUS

Lit - tle ones to him be - long, They are weak but he is strong. Yes, Je - sus loves me,

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

19

## HYMN OF THANKS

MYLES B. FOSTER

1. For my home and friends I thank thee, For my fa - ther, moth - er, dear,  
2. Those I love thou wilt watch o - ver, Though they may be far a - way,

For the hills, the trees, the flow - ers, And the sky so bright and clear.  
For thou lov - est lit - tle chil - dren, And wilt hear the words they say.



## THE MASTER HAS COME OVER JORDAN

JULIA GILL

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

1. "The Mas - ter has come o - ver Jor - dan," Said Han-nah, the moth - er, one  
 2. The fa - ther then looked at her kind - ly, And said, as he ten - der - ly

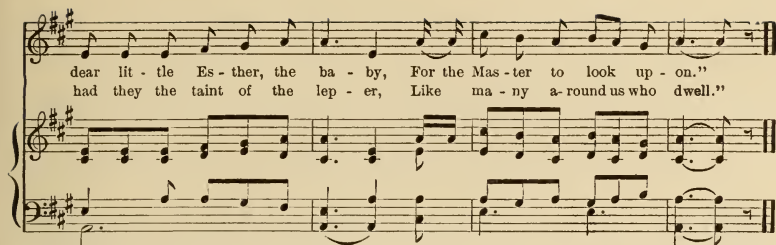
*Con Pedale*

day. . . "He is heal - ing the peo - ple who throng him With a  
 smiled, . "Now who but a fond, lov - ing moth - er Would

touch of his fin - ger, they say. . . And now I shall car - ry the  
 think of a pro - ject so wild? . . If the chil - dren were tor - tured by

chil - dren, Lit - tle Ra - chel and Sam - uel and John, . . And  
 de - mons, Or dy - ing with fe - ver, 'twere well; . . Or





dear lit - tle Es - ther, the ba - by, For the Mas - ter to look up - on."  
had they the taint of the lep - er, Like ma - ny a - round us who dwell."

*Used by permission of Riglow & Main*

3 "Nay, nay, do not hinder me, Nathan,  
I feel such a burden of care;  
And if to the Master I tell it,  
That burden he'll help me to bear.  
If he lay but his hands on the children,  
My heart will be lighter, I know,  
For a blessing forever and ever  
Will follow them each as they go."

4 So over the mountains of Judah,  
Along with the vines all so green,  
With Esther asleep on her bosom,  
And Rachel her brothers between,  
With the people who hung on his teaching,  
Or waited his touch or his word,  
Through the row of proud Pharisees hastening,  
She pressed to the feet of her Lord.

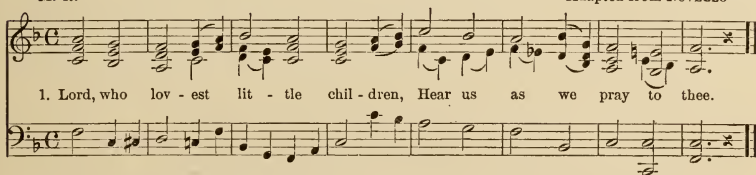
5 "Now why shouldst thou hinder the Master,"  
Said Peter, "with children like these?  
Thou knowst how from morn until evening  
He is teaching, and healing disease."  
Said Jesus, "Forbid not the children;  
Permit them to come unto me!"  
And he took in his arms little Esther,  
And Rachel he set on his knee.

6 The care-stricken heart of the mother  
Was lifted all sorrow above,  
His hands kindly laid on the children,  
He blest them with holiest love;  
And said of the babes on his bosom,  
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven;"  
And strength for all duty and trial  
That hour to her spirit was given.

## 21 LORD, WHO LOVEST LITTLE CHILDREN

M. R.

Adapted from NOVELLO



1. Lord, who lov - est lit - tle chil - dren, Hear us as we pray to thee.

*Used by permission of American Baptist Publication Society*

2 Thou who lived a holy child life,  
Help us to be pure like thee.  
3 In our school-time and our playing,  
Make us gentle, Lord, like thee.

4 Thou didst live thy life for others,  
Make us helpful, Lord, like thee.  
5 Thou on earth wast ever loving,  
Make us ever more like thee.

## SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

DOROTHY A. THRUPP

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten - der care;  
 2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;

In thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre - pare:  
 Keep thy flock; from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren when they pray,

Ped. \*

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren when they pray.

Ped. \*

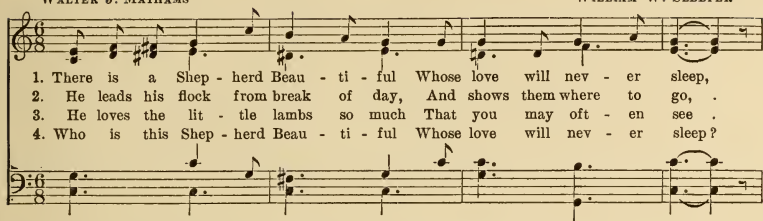
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
 Poor and sinful though we be;  
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
 Early let us turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor;  
 Early let us do thy will;  
 Blessed Lord and only Saviour,  
 With thy love our bosoms fill:  
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,  
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

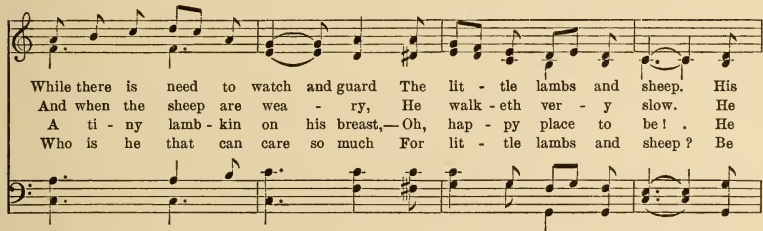
## THERE IS A SHEPHERD BEAUTIFUL

WALTER J. MATHAMS

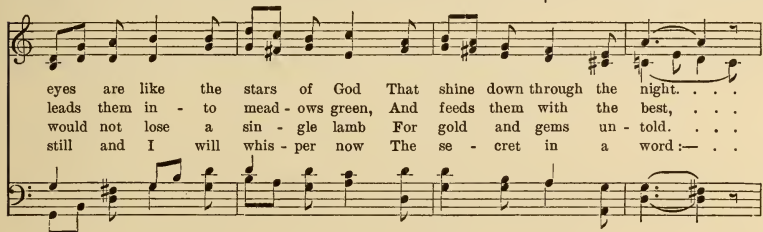
WILLIAM W. SLEEPER



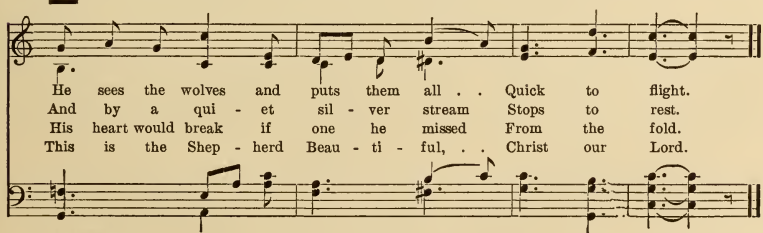
1. There is a Shep - herd Beau - ti - ful Whose love will nev - er sleep,  
 2. He leads his flock from break of day, And shows them where to go, .  
 3. He loves the lit - tle lambs so much That you may oft - en see .  
 4. Who is this Shep - herd Beau - ti - ful Whose love will nev - er sleep?



While there is need to watch and guard The lit - tle lambs and sheep. His  
 And when the sheep are wea - ry, He walk - eth ver - y slow. He  
 A ti - ny lamb - kin on his breast, — Oh, hap - py place to be! . He  
 Who is he that can care so much For lit - tle lambs and sheep? Be



eyes are like the stars of God That shine down through the night. . . .  
 leads them in - to mead - ows green, And feeds them with the best, . . .  
 would not lose a sin - gle lamb For gold and gems un - told. . . .  
 still and I will whis - per now The se - cret in a word: . . .



He sees the wolves and puts them all . . Quick to flight.  
 And by a qui - et sil - ver stream Stops to rest.  
 His heart would break if one he missed From the fold.  
 This is the Shep - herd Beau - ti - ful, . . Christ our Lord.

## OUR SHEPHERD

E. OXFORD

J. STAINER

*Not too slowly*

1. Thou, gra - cious Lord, our Shep - herd art, Thy sheep on earth are  
 2. So grant that we, both night and day, May yield thee per - fect

we, And ev - erytho't in ev - ery heart Is known, O Lord, to thee!  
 love, And all thy laws on earth o - bey, Thou send - est from a - bove.

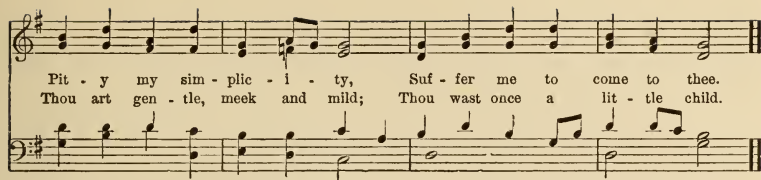
3 Thou, gracious Lord, our Shepherd art,  
 Thy children here behold,  
 And show the way, when we would stray,  
 All safely to the fold.

## GENTLE JESUS, MEEK AND MILD

CHARLES WESLEY

H. M. D.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;  
 2. Lamb of God, I look to thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;



Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty, Suf - fer me to come to thee.  
Thou art gen - tle, meek and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle child.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
In thy gracious hands I am;  
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,  
Live thyself within my heart.


4 I shall then show forth thy praise,  
Serve thee all my happy days;  
Then the world shall always see  
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

26

## LOVE'S LESSON

JANE E. LEESON

Air by ALBERTO RANDEGGER



1. Sav - iour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;  
2. With a child-like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;



Sweet - er les - son can - not be, . . Lov - ing him who first loved me. . .  
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, . Lov - ing him who first loved me. . .

3 Teach me all thy steps to trace,  
Strong to follow in thy grace;  
Learning how to love from thee,  
Loving him who first loved me.

4 Thus may I rejoice to show  
That I feel the love I owe;  
Singing, till thy face I see,  
Of his love who first loved me.

## THE GOLDEN RULE

REV. S. C. BEACH

ARTHUR W. THAYER

“As ye would oth - ers should to you, So,” Je - sus said, “to oth - ers do.” What

do I like when one I meet, At home, or school, in house or street? I

like a smile on lips to play, As morn - ing sun - light on the day; I

like a kind - ly word to hear, To glad my heart and give me cheer.

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## I THINK WHEN I READ

JEMIMA THOMPSON LUKE

1. I . . think,—when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
2. I . . wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 arm had been thrown a - round me; And that I might have seen his kind

lams to his fold,— I should like to have been with them then;  
 look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me!"

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,  
 And ask for a share in his love;  
 And, if I now earnestly seek him below,  
 I shall see him and hear him above,

4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare  
 For all that are washed and forgiven;  
 And many dear children are gathering there,  
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

## 29 JESUS, FRIEND OF LITTLE CHILDREN

Rev. WALTER J. MATHAMS

Adapted from J. H. MAUNDER

1. Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a friend to me;  
 2. Teach me how to grow in good - ness Dai - ly as I grow;

Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close . . to thee.  
 Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou . . dost know.



## I CANNOT DO GREAT THINGS

Adapted from A. BILLETER

1. I can - not do great things for him Who did so much for me, But  
 2. There are small things in dai - ly life, In which I may o - bey, And

I should like to show my love, Dear Je - sus, un - to thee;  
 thus may show my love to thee, And al - ways, ev - ery day,

Faith - ful in ver - y lit - tle things, O Sav - iour, may I be!  
 There are some lit - tle, lov - ing words Which I for thee may say.

3 So I ask thee to give me grace  
 My little place to fill,  
 That I may ever walk with thee,  
 And ever do thy will;  
 That in each duty, great or small,  
 I may be faithful still.



## GOD, MAKE MY LIFE A LITTLE LIGHT

MATILDA BETHAM EDWARDS

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

1. God, make my life a lit - tle light, With - in the world to glow; A  
 2. God, make my life a lit - tle flower, That giv - eth joy to all; Con -

lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright, A lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright Wher -  
 tent to bloom in na - tive bower, Con - tent to bloom in na - tive bower, Al -

*poco rit.*  
 ev - er I may go. God, make my life a lit - tle light, With - in the world to glow.  
 though the place be small. God, make my life a lit - tle flower, That giv - eth joy to all.  
*poco rit.*

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3 God, make my life a little song,  
 That comforteth the sad;  
 That helpeth others to be strong,  
 And makes the singer glad.

4 God, make my life a little staff,  
 Whereon the weak may rest;  
 That so what health and strength I have  
 May serve my neighbor best.

## THE CHILDREN'S SERVICE

(May be used antiphonally. Teachers or other adults may constitute the second choir, if desired, and sing parts in the refrain.)

GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN

E. S. HOSMER

## FIRST CHOIR

1. Tell us, how can chil - dren Serve a glo - rious King? What have they to  
 2. Will he hear our pray - ing? Will he stoop to bless? Does he bend a -  
 3. Lit - tle hands en - fold - ing, By his might - y power He who formed the

## SECOND CHOIR

of - fer, What have they to bring? Will - ing hands for ser - vice, Ea - ger feet to  
 bove us In our help - less-ness? Yes, he an - swers al - ways When the chil - dren  
 heav - ens Car - eth for a flower. He who rules the na - tions Shel - ters in his

run On his might - y er - rands Till the set of sun.  
 cry, Guid - ing all their foot - steps With a fa - ther's eye.  
 arm All the hap - py chil - dren, Safe from ev - ery harm.

REFRAIN: BOTH CHOIRS

So may hap - py chil - dren Serve the heaven - ly King;

For his ho - ly ser - vicè Hearts and lives may bring.

33

DAILY BREAD

PHILA BUTLER BOWMAN

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Cheerily*

1. The mer - ry bee a - bove the bloom Is sip - ping hon - ey sweet for you. The  
2. The dai - ry - maid is at the churn, As you are wak - ing from your bed. The  
3. And though you are a lit - tle child, What is your part, I'm sure you guess—To

*poco rit.*  
cow that feeds up - on the hill Is find - ing milk in grass and dew.  
farm - er sows that you may eat; The mill - wheel turns to make you bread.  
smile at sun and sky and bloom, And eat your bread in thank - ful - ness.  
*poco rit.*

## ONE LITTLE STAR

SUSAN COOLIDGE

Gascon Carol

*Allegretto*

1. One lit - tle star in the star - ry night, One lit - tle  
2. One lit - tle flower in the flow - er - ful spring, . One lit - tle

beam in the noon - day . . light, One lit - tle drop in the  
feath - er in one lit - tle wing, One lit - tle note when the

riv - er's might, What can they do, . . oh, what can they do?  
man - y birds sing, All are so lit - tle, fee - ble and few.

3 Each little star has its special ray,  
Each little beam has its place in the day,  
Each little river drop impulse and sway;  
Feather and flower and songlet help too.

4 Each little child can some love-work find,  
Each little hand and each little mind,  
All can be gentle and useful and kind,  
Though they are little, like me and like you.

## LORD OF THE SUNLIGHT

Adapted from words by  
ISABELLA HOWE FISKE

"Crusaders' Hymn"

Lord of the sun - light, Lord of the star - light, Lord of the sea - sons, Teach me to know

How best to love thee, How best to serve thee, 'Mid summer's flowers or win - ter's snow.

The musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes.

## EVENING HYMN

SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep. A - MEN.

The musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes.

3 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose,  
With thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

5 Through the long night-watches  
May thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure and fresh and sinless  
In thy holy eyes.

## 37

## WHEN MY EVENING PRAYER IS SPOKEN

SARAH WILSON

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. When my eve - ning prayer is spo - ken, Moth - er takes the light,  
2. Lit - tle lambs are calm - ly sleep - ing 'Neath the o - pen sky;

And the dark - ness lies un - bro - ken Round my pil - low white;  
In the shep - herd's watch - ful keep - ing, Safe and warm they lie.

Yet no i - dle fears a - larm me; What can harm me All the night?  
Great Good Shep - herd, thou art near me; Thou wilt hear me When I cry.

## 38

## CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER

MRS. MARY L. DUNCAN

GEORGE LYDIATT

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
2. All this day thy hand hath led me, And I thank thee for thy care;

Through the dark - ness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.  
Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me, Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.

## GOD OUR FATHER WATCH WILL KEEP

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

God our Fa - ther watch will keep O'er the chil - dren while they sleep ;

Keep them safe through all the night, Till dawn brings back the morn - ing light.

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## NIGHT AND DAY

MARY MAPES DODGE

MABEL D. CREUTZ

1. When I run a - bout all day, When I  
2. When I'm dream - ing in the dark, When I  
3. Need I ev - er know a fear? Night and

kneel at night to pray, God sees, God sees.  
lie a - wake and hark, God sees, God sees.  
day my Fa - ther's near : God sees, God sees.

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## VERSE SONGS

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

41

*Matthew 19: 14*

Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren, and for - bid them not, to

come un - to me: for of such is the king - dom of heaven.

42

*I John 4: 8*

He that lov - eth not know - eth not God; for God is love.

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43

*Matthew 10: 8*

Free - ly ye re - ceived, free - ly give.

This musical score is for the verse 'Free - ly ye re - ceived, free - ly give.' It is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The accompaniment consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The lyrics are written below the melody.

44

*Ephesians 4: 32*

Be ye kind one to an - oth - er, be ye kind one to an - oth - er, ten - der -  
heart - ed, for - giv - ing each oth - er. Be ye kind one to an - oth - er.

This musical score is for the verse 'Be ye kind one to an - oth - er, be ye kind one to an - oth - er, ten - der - heart - ed, for - giv - ing each oth - er. Be ye kind one to an - oth - er.' It is written in G major (one sharp) and 9/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 9/8. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The accompaniment consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The lyrics are written below the melody.

45

*Ecclesiastes 12: 1*

Re - mem - ber now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, in the days of thy youth.

This musical score is for the verse 'Re - mem - ber now thy Cre - a - tor in the days of thy youth, in the days of thy youth.' It is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The accompaniment consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a final half note. The lyrics are written below the melody.

*I John 4: 19*

We love him, be - cause he first loved us.

*Matthew 5: 8, 7, 9*

1. Bless - ed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.  
 2. Bless - ed are the mer - ci - ful: for they shall ob - tain mer - cy.  
 3. Bless - ed are the peace - mak - ers: for they shall be called the  
 chil - dren of God, the chil - dren of God.

48

Matthew 5 : 45  
Psalm 147 : 16, 18

He mak - eth his sun to rise.  
He caus - eth his wind to blow.  
He giv - eth . . . snow like wool.

49

I John 4 : 8, 11

God is love, God is love. Love one an - oth - er, — God is love.

50

Psalm 56 : 3

What time I am a - fraid, I will put my trust in thee.

## A CHORUS OF PRAISE

*(The verses may be sung separately with the refrain, or several in succession with the refrain after each one ; or, if preferred, the verses may be spoken, and only the refrain sung, as a response.)*

1

*Psalm 118 : 24*

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will re-joice and be glad in it.

## REFRAIN

Praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him, Lord of all!

2

*Psalm 100 : 4*

En - ter in - to his gates with thanks-giv - ing, and in - to his courts with praise. REF.

3

*Psalm 126 : 3*

The Lord hath done great things for us, where - of we are glad. REF.

This musical score is for Psalm 126:3. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a treble and a bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

4

*Psalm 107 : 1*

O give thanks un - to the Lord ; for he is good. REF.

This musical score is for Psalm 107:1. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a treble and a bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

5

*Psalm 92 : 1*

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises un-to thy name, O Most High. REF.

This musical score is for Psalm 92:1. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a treble and a bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

6

*Psalm 86 : 12*

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart. REF.

This musical score is for Psalm 86:12. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a treble and a bass clef, both with a key signature of one flat. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

# SONGS FOR SPECIAL SEASONS

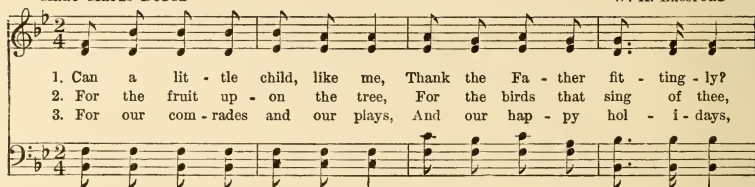
52

## CAN A LITTLE CHILD LIKE ME

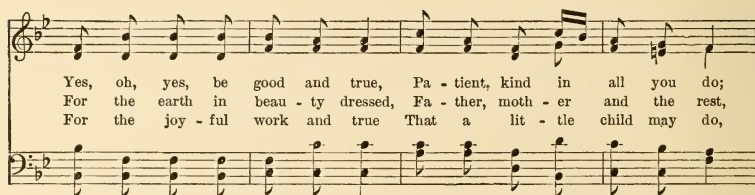
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MARY MAPES DODGE

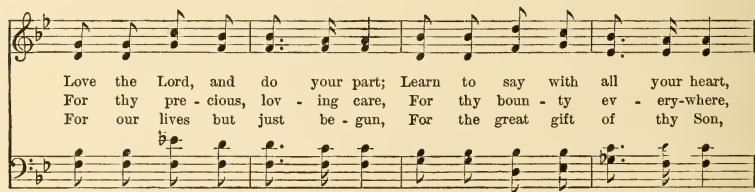
W. K. BASSFORD



1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?  
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee,  
 3. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,

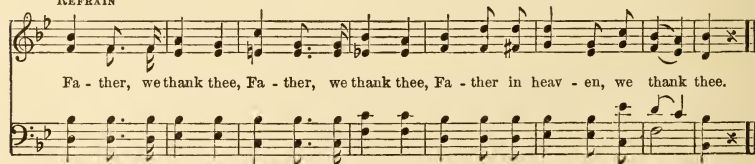


Yes, oh, yes, be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do;  
 For the earth in beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er and the rest,  
 For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do,



Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart,  
 For thy pre - cious, lov - ing care, For thy boun - ty ev - ery-where,  
 For our lives but just be - gun, For the great gift of thy Son,

### REFRAIN



Fa - ther, we thank thee, Fa - ther, we thank thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank thee.

*From "Laudes Domini for the Sunday-School," by permission of The Century Company, Publishers*

## HARVEST SONG

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

Scotch Air

*Not too slowly*

1. Pump - kins are heaped in piles, Big and round and yel - low;  
 2. Squir - rels their plans have laid, For the win - ter weath - er.  
 3. Fa - ther of child and bee, For us ev - er ear - ing,

Ap - ples are stored a - way, Ro - sy-cheeked and mel - low; Oats and bar - ley  
 Brown nuts are packed a - way, Ly - ing snug to - geth - er. Through the sun - ny  
 Squir - rel and small - est bird In thy boun - ty shar - ing; Hear us sing our

fill each bin, Corn and wheat are gath - ered in, Fra - grance of  
 sum - mer hours Bees were steal - ing sweets from flowers. Now they need  
 har - vest song, Of thy love the whole year long. Fa - ther of

*Ped. simile*

new-mown hay Through the wide barn pass - es, — Scent of sum - mer grass - es.  
 have no fear, With their gold - en treas - ure, — Hon - ey with - out meas - ure.  
 child and bee, We our thanks are bring - ing, — Lis - ten to our sing - ing.



## THE CHILDREN'S THANKSGIVING HYMN

NANCY BYRD TURNER

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*mf* *cres.* *sem - - pre*

1. For this good year of ours, Its sun-light and its rain, Its wind and stars and  
2. All through our hap - py play-time Thy blue skies bend o'er-head ; Be - tween the dark and

*mf* *cres.* *sem - - pre*

*cres.* *f*

flowers, Red fruit and yel - low grain; For all the joys of liv - ing, Of work and rest and  
day-time Thy night surrounds our bed. Thou hast gone on be - fore us And led us all a -

*cres.* *f*

*poco rit.*

play, We chant Thee our thanks-giv - ing On this Thanks-giv - ing Day.  
long, So lift we grate - ful cho - rus—Dear Lord, re - ceive our song!

*poco rit.*



## THE BLESSED DAY

(CHRISTMAS)

MARY MAPES DODGE

*Animato*

Air adapted from

"La Méthode Chorale Enfantine"

1. What shall lit - tle chil - dren bring, on Christ-mas Day, on Christ - mas Day?  
 2. What shall lit - tle chil - dren sing, on Christ-mas Day, on Christ - mas Day?

*Con Pedale*

What shall lit - tle chil - dren bring, on Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing?  
 What shall lit - tle chil - dren sing, on Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing? The

This shall lit - tle chil - dren bring, Love and joy to Christ their King,  
 grand old car - ols shall they sing, With all their hearts their of - ferings bring, The

This shall lit - tle chil - dren bring, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing.  
 grand old car - ols shall they sing, On Christ-mas Day in the morn - ing.

## CHRISTMAS SONG

LYDIA AVERY COONLEY WARD

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Allegretto*

*p* *rit.*

*f* *a tempo* *Ped.* \*

Why do bells for Christ - mas ring? Why do lit - tle chil - dren sing?

*p* *acc. leggiero* *Ped.*

Once a love - ly, shin - ing star, Seen by shep - herds

*cres.* *Ped. simile*

from a - far, Gen - tly moved un - til its light Made a man - ger

cra - dle bright. There a dar - ling ba - by lay Pil - lowed soft up -

*mf sostenuto*

on the hay, And his moth - er sang and smiled:

*Ped.* \*

*marcato e poco rit.* *a tempo*

"This is Christ, the ho - ly Child." There - fore bells for Christ - mas ring;

*marcato e poco rit.* *a tempo*

*Ped.* \*

*poco rit.*

There - fore lit - tle chil - dren sing, There - fore lit - tle chil - dren sing.

*poco rit.*

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## CAROL, CHILDREN, CAROL

REFRAIN. 1. Car - ol, chil - dren, car - ol, Car - ol joy - ful - ly, . . Car - ol the good  
2. At the mer - ry ta - ble, Think of those who've none, The or - phan and the

FINE

tid - ings, Car - ol mer - ri - ly. And pray a glad - some Christ - mas For  
wid - ow, Hun - gry and a - lone. Oh, boun - ti - ful the of - f'ings You

all your fel - low - men. Car - ol, chil - dren, car - ol, Christ - mas day a - gain.  
to the al - tar bring; For the poor and need - y Christ - mas car - ols sing. REFRAIN.

## SILENT NIGHT

Words from the German

German Air

1. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! All is calm, all is bright,  
2. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!  
3. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Round the gen - tle moth - er and child, Ho - ly in - fant ten - der and mild,  
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!  
With the an - gels let us sing Hal - le - lu - jah to our King!

Rests in heav'n - ly peace, Rests in heav'n - ly peace.  
 Je - sus Christ is here, Je - sus Christ is here.  
 Je - sus Christ is here, Je - sus Christ is here.

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## WHAT CAN I GIVE HIM

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

Adapted from a Danish Folk-song

What can I give Him, Poor as I am?

If I were a shep-herd, I would bring a lamb; If I were a wise man,

I would do my part,— Yet what can I give Him? Give my heart.

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## THE CHRISTMAS MANGER HYMN

MARTIN LUTHER

Air by J. E. SPILMAN

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a.  
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a.

*Con Pedale*

bed, wakes, The But lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet he

head. makes. The I love thee, the Lord sky . . looked down where he the

lay - sky, The And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is night.

## THE CHRISTMAS MANGER HYMN

MARTIN LUTHER  
*Moderato*

(SECOND TUNE) Adapted from an ancient French Noël

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a -  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a -

bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, laid down his sweet  
 wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he

head. The stars in the sky . . looked down where he  
 makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the

lay - sky, The And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.



## WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

NAHUM TATE

Adapted from KÜCKEN

*Allegretto con spirito*

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The  
 2. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day, Is born, of Da - vid's line, The  
 3. Thus spoke the ser - aph, and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng Of

*mf*

*Con Pedale*

an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, for  
 Sav - our, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:—The heav - en - ly babe you  
 an - gels, prais - ing God, who thus Ad - dressed their cheer - ful song:—"All glo - ry be to

*p*

might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind; "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To  
 there shall find, To hu - man view dis - played, All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And  
 God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good - will hence - forth from heaven to men, Be -

*cres.*



*rit.*      **REFRAIN a tempo f**

you and all man-kind. All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be  
in a man-ger laid." gin. and nev-er cease."

*rit.*      **a tempo f**

*poco rit.*

peace; Good will hence-forth from heaven to men Be-gin and nev-er cease."

*poco rit.*

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# MARTIN LUTHER'S CHRISTMAS CAROL

Written for his little son Hans, 1535

MARTIN LUTHER

Katolischen Kirchen Gesang Buch, 1625

(Ancient Church Melody, "Jesu! Redemptor Omnium")

1. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes! What is it in that man-ger lies?  
2. Oh, dear-est Je-sus, ho-ly child, Make thee a bed, soft, un-de-filed,  
3. My heart for-ver-y joy doth leap, My lips no more can si-lence keep;  
4. Glo-ry to God in high-est heaven, Who un-to man his Son has given,

Who is the child so young and fair? The bless-ed Christ-child li-eth there.  
Here in this poor young heart of mine, That I may ev-er-more be thine.  
I, too, must sing, with joy-ful tongue, That sweet-est, dear-est cra-dle song.  
While an-gels sing, our hearts to cheer, To all the earth a glad new year!

## MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Arranged from BEETHOVEN

Hark, the bells! how they ring, Mer - ry Christ-mas to all!

So . . let us gai - ly sing, Mer - ry Christ-mas to all! . .

This musical score is for the song 'Merry Christmas to All', arranged from Beethoven. It is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score consists of two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with 'Hark, the bells! how they ring, Mer - ry Christ-mas to all!'. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system continues the vocal line with 'So . . let us gai - ly sing, Mer - ry Christ-mas to all! . .'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar melodic and bass structure.

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## COMES THE CHRIST-CHILD GENTLE

English Carol

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Allegretto*

Comes the Christ - child gen - tle In De - cem - ber

dear, With deeds of lov - ing - kind - ness All the world to cheer.

This musical score is for the English Carol 'Comes the Christ-Child Gentle' by Grace Wilbur Conant. It is written in common time (C) with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The score consists of two systems. The first system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with 'Comes the Christ - child gen - tle In De - cem - ber'. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system continues the vocal line with 'dear, With deeds of lov - ing - kind - ness All the world to cheer.'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar melodic and bass structure.

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May it be our en-deav-or, Be we great or small, To  
be like this dear Christ-child, Kind to one and all.

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# THE CHRISTMAS TREE

HARRIET F. BLODGETT  
*Brightly*

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

1. The whole world is a Christ-mas tree, And stars its man-y can-dles be. Oh, sing a car-ol  
2. For once, on a De-cem-ber night, An an-gel held a can-dle bright, And led three wise men  
*Acc. leggiero*  
*Con Pedale*  
joy-ful-ly, The year's great feast in keep-ing!  
by its light To (Omit) where a child was sleep-ing.

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## WHAT CHILD IS THIS

W. C. Dix

Old English

*p*

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing; Whom  
 2. So bring him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come, peas - ant, king to own him. The

*p*

an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
 King of kings sal - va - tion brings; Let lov - ing hearts en - throne him.

REFRAIN *f*

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing!

This, this is Christ the King, The babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

*Con spirito*

Adapted from DUNCAN HUME

1. The old year now has run his race, The new year comes to fill his place.  
 2. The old year brought much love and joy To ev - ery lit - tle girl and boy.  
 3. Oh, may the new year hap - py be, And full of good for you and me!

*Con Pedale*

## REFRAIN

Good - bye, dear old year, A wel - come to the new!

## THE THREE WISE MEN

(CAROL FOR EPIPHANY)

"Cherry Tree Carol" (Traditional)

1. When Ma - ry in the man - ger laid Her babe, with lov - ing  
 2. They came . . . to the Christ - child Their of - ferings to . . .  
 3. They gave . . . the child in - cense And myrrh and fine . . .  
 4. And wise . . . men still trav - el The path that they .

hands, Three wise men came to wor-ship him, From far east - ern lands.  
 bring, For they saw his star shin - ing, The star of . . . the King.  
 gold, These of - ferings they brought him, The wise men of old.  
 trod, From the East and the West, to The king - dom of God.

## MY COUNTRY'S FLAG

(NATIONAL HOLIDAY)

## INTRODUCTION (The Star-Spangled Banner)

*With spirit and dignity*

The introduction is written for piano in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of two systems of music. The first system begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody is played in the right hand, and the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment. The second system concludes the introduction with a repeat sign and a final chord.

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

The first two lines of the hymn are written for voice and piano. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The time signature is 4/4, and the key is B-flat major. The lyrics are: 1. The stars keep si - lent watch a - bove, High o - ver me, high o - ver you, And 2. The stars say God is in his world, Car - ing for me, car - ing for you. My

The last two lines of the hymn are written for voice and piano. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The time signature is 4/4, and the key is B-flat major. The lyrics are: white stars in the flag I love Wave o - ver me, wave o - ver you. flag's pro - tect - ing stars un - furled Wave o - ver me, wave o - ver you.

REFRAIN

My coun - try's flag, red, white and blue, To thee I ev - er will be true! My

The musical score for the Refrain is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and memorable, with a strong emphasis on the words 'My country, 'Tis of Thee'.

coun - try's flag, red, white and blue, To thee I ev - er will be true!

This section continues the musical score for the Refrain. It includes the same voice and piano parts as the first section, with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is repeated, and the piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support.

(Repeat the Star-Spangled Banner introduction as interlude and postlude)

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# EASTER DAY

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

A. B. PONSONBY

*Lightly*

Each flower lifts up its face to say, "It's Eas - ter Day, glad Eas - ter Day! It's Eas - ter Day!"

The musical score for 'Easter Day' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature is C major (no sharps or flats). The time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and cheerful, with a strong emphasis on the words 'Easter Day'.

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## EASTER CAROL

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON  
*Allegretto*

(EASTER)

Swiss Folk-song

1. From man-y a tower both far and near The joy - ous bells are ring - ing; From  
2. White li - ly bells with tongues of gold The glad good news are tell - ing; Tali

*cres.*  
man-y a choir with - in God's house Sweet voi - ces clear are sing - ing, Sweet  
palms wave high their branch - es green, The cho - rus loud is swell - ing, The

*cres.*

REFRAIN  
*p*  
voi - ces clear are sing - ing. What means this song they sing al - way? What mu - sic do the  
cho - rus loud is swell - ing.

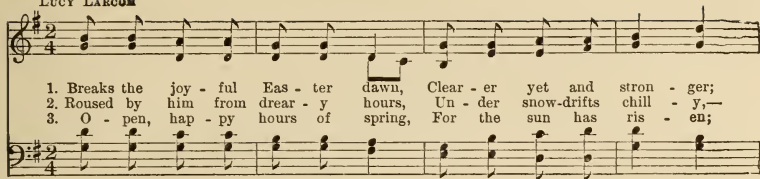
*f* *poco rit.*  
glad bells play? Christ lives a - gain, Our King to reign, 'Tis bless - ed Eas - ter day.

*f* *poco rit.*

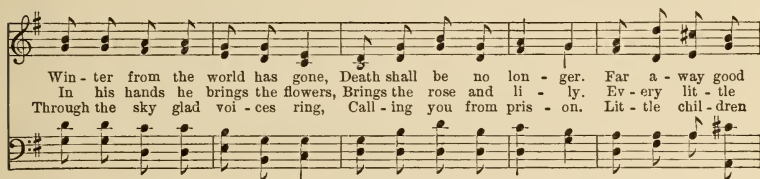


## EASTER HYMN

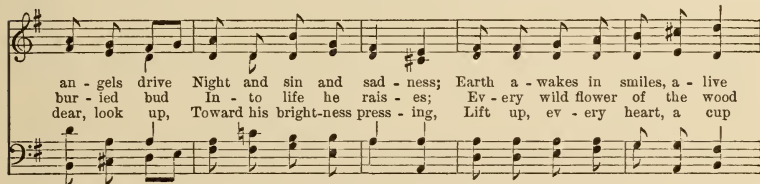
LUCY LARCOM



1. Breaks the joy - ful Eas - ter dawn, Clear - er yet and stron - ger;  
 2. Roused by him from drear - y hours, Un - der snow-drifts chill - y,—  
 3. O - pen, hap - py hours of spring, For the sun has ris - en;

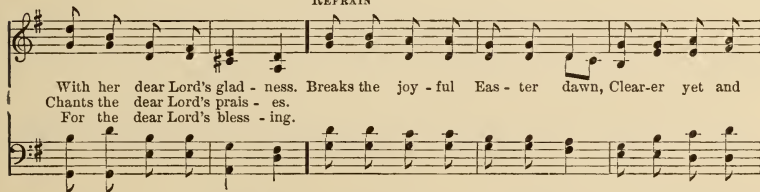


Win - ter from the world has gone, Death shall be no lon - ger. Far a - way good  
 In his hands he brings the flowers, Brings the rose and li - ly. Ev - ery lit - tle  
 Through the sky glad voi - ces ring, Call - ing you from pris - on. Lit - tle chil - dren

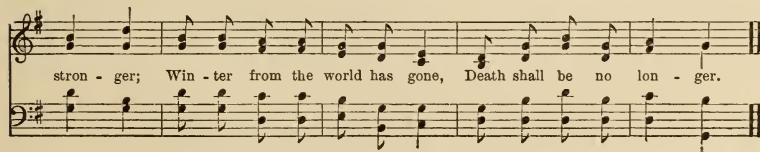


an - gels drive Night and sin and sad - ness; Earth a - wakes in smiles, a - live  
 bur - ied bud In - to life he rais - es; Ev - ery wild flower of the wood  
 dear, look up, Toward his bright-ness press - ing, Lift up, ev - ery heart, a cup

## REFRAIN



With her dear Lord's glad - ness. Breaks the joy - ful Eas - ter dawn, Clear-er yet and  
 Chants the dear Lord's prais - es.  
 For the dear Lord's bless - ing.



stron - ger; Win - ter from the world has gone, Death shall be no lon - ger.

## THE SUN IS GONE DOWN

GEORGE MACDONALD

*Tranquillo*

1. The sun is gone down . . . And the moon's in the

*Con Pedale*

sky; But the sun will come up, . . . And the moon be laid by.

*cres.*

2. The flower is a - sleep, But it is not dead; When the morn - ing  
3. When win - ter comes It will die - no, no! It will on - ly

*cres.*

shines, It will lift its head. 4. Sure is the  
hide From the frost and the (Omit.) snow.

sum - mer, Sure is the sun, . . The night and the win - ter Are shad-ows that

*poco rit. e marcato*

run, . . The night and the win - ter Are shad-ows that run. . .

*poco rit. e marcato*

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## CHILDREN'S EASTER PRAISE

Air from MENDELSSOHN

On this bless - ed East - er day, Lit - tle chil - dren sing . . .

Joy - ful songs of love and praise, Un - to Christ, the heaven - ly King.

## EASTER SONG

ALICE C. D. RILEY

JESSIE L. GATNOR

1. The hap - py birds with joy will sing On East - er morn, On East - er morn. The  
2. Each blade of grass that up - ward springs On East - er morn, On East - er morn, To

li - lies fair their bells will ring On East - er morn. The win - ter's cold and snows are past, New  
wait-ing hearts a mes-sage brings On East - er morn. The life that buds in flower and tree Will

life, new hopes are come at last, On East - er morn, On East - er morn, On East - er morn.  
bring new hopes to you and me, On East - er morn, On East - er morn, On East - er morn.

## GOD IS LOVE

(EASTER SONG)

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

Lis - ten to our East - er song,— “God is love,” “God is love.”

*acc. leggiero*

Now and all the win - ter long,— “God is love.” Flow - ers wake that

safe were hid - den, Birds come back as they are bid - den,

Chil - dren sing their East - er song,— “God . . . . is love.”

## THE CHILDREN'S SONG

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON  
*Con moto*

(CHILDREN'S DAY)

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

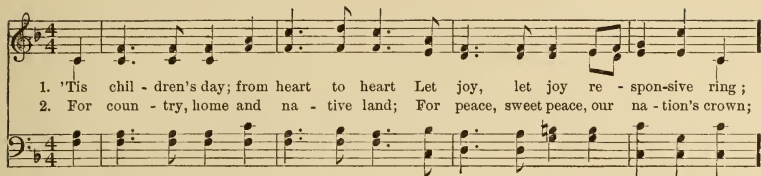
1. Tall grass - es are swing - ing, The gay birds are sing - ing, With  
 2. Our hap - py child fac - es Are raised in sweet prais - es, To the

snow - drifts of dais - ies the mead - ows are white. Red ros - es are  
 Fa - ther who gave us birds, flow - ers and light. With glad voi - ces


sweet - 'ning The air with their greet - ing, This flower day, this day for the  
 ring - ing, Our hearts' love we're bring - ing, This flower day, this day for the

chil - dren, so bright, This flower day, this day for the chil - dren, so bright.

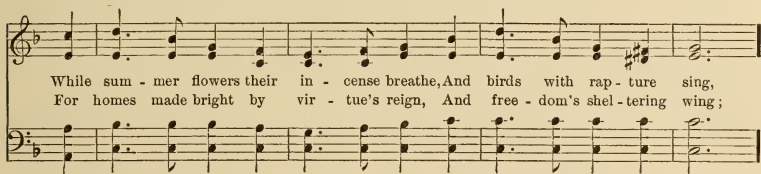
## CHILDREN'S DAY PROCESSIONAL



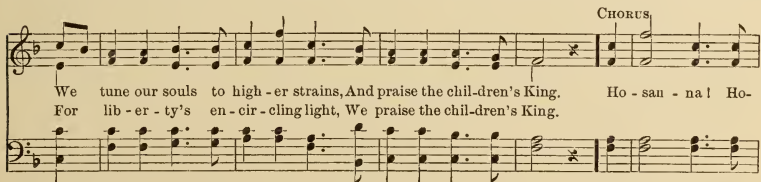
1. 'Tis chil - dren's day; from heart to heart Let joy, let joy re - spon-sive ring;  
2. For coun - try, home and na - tive land; For peace, sweet peace, our na - tion's crown;



While here we come with grate - ful love, To praise the chil - dren's King.  
For grand - ly wav - ing stripes and stars, Un-scarred by tem - pest's frown;

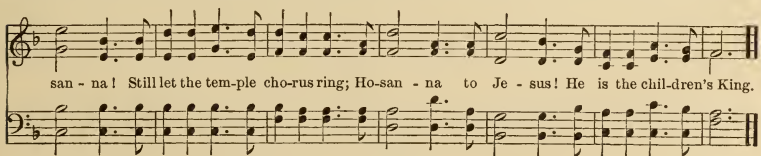


While sum - mer flowers their in - cense breathe, And birds with rap - ture sing,  
For homes made bright by vir - tue's reign, And free - dom's shel - tering wing;



CHORUS

We tune our souls to high - er strains, And praise the chil - dren's King. Ho - san - na! Ho -  
For lib - er - ty's en - cir - cling light, We praise the chil - dren's King.



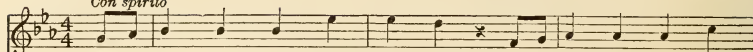
san - na! Still let the tem - ple cho - rus ring; Ho - san - na to Je - sus! He is the chil - dren's King.



## WHEN, HIS SALVATION BRINGING

JOHN KING

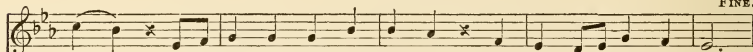
Adapted from CHARLES H. RICHARDS

*Con spirito*

1. When, his sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus  
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren  
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's  
 REFRAIN. Fling out, fling out the ban - ner Of Christ, our heaven - ly



FINE.



came, The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to his name;  
 still, Though now as King he reign - eth On Zi - on's heaven - ly hill,  
 praise, The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.  
 King; Ring out, ring out Ho - san - na, And Hal - le - lu - jah sing.



Nor did their zeal of - fend him, But, as he rode a - long, He  
 We'll flock a - round his ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne; And  
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words? No;



From "Songs of Christian Praise," by permission of Taintor Brothers, Publishers



D.C.

let them still at - tend him, And smiled to hear their song.  
cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"  
while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

D.C.

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## ALL THE HAPPY CHILDREN

FRANCES BENT DILLINGHAM

Adapted from MOZART

1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song, Ris - ing to the  
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is  
3. All the hap - py chil - dren Thank thee, Fa - ther dear, For this day for

Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong. Birds are bright - ly sing - ing,  
reach - ing O - ver me and you. Fa - ther dear, we thank thee  
chil - dren Out of all the year. We will still re - mem - ber

Leaves are ope - ning wide, Flow - er bells are ring - ing Forth on ev - ery side.  
For long sum - mer days, For the birds and flow - ers, For the grass - y ways.  
We are thine a - lone; He who made the sun - mer Made us ev - ery one.

## CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

JOHN CENNICK

*Marcato*

M. COSTA

1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;  
2. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;

Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.  
Sing your Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.

We are trav - eling home to God In the way the fa - thers trod:  
Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, On our jour - ney here be - low:

They are hap - py now and we . . . Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.  
Oa - ly thou our Lead - er be, . . . And we still will fol - low thee.

Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing.  
Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing.

## IT'S CHILDREN'S DAY

ANNIE WILLIS McCULLOUGH

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Lightly and as fast as the words can be sung clearly*

“It's Chil - dren's Day! It's Chil - dren's Day!” That's what the love - ly

*Lightly*

*Con Pedale*

flow - ers say. The birds and brooks all sing a tune Of Chil - dren's Day, that

comes in June; So I will do my lit - tle part, Keep Chil - dren's Day with

mar - - ca - - to

all my heart, Keep Chil - dren's Day with all my heart.

mar - - ca - - to

# PROCESSIONALS AND OFFERTORIES

83

## THE KNIGHTS' MARCHING SONG

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Con spirito*

1. A lit - tle band of knights are we, March - ing, march - ing on,  
 2. We're a young and hap - py band, March - ing, march - ing on,

Straight and strong, as knights should be, March - ing, march - ing on. Christ our King and  
 Work we find on ev - ery hand, March - ing, march - ing on. Help - ful to the

Lead - er, too, We his knights both brave and true; He has work for  
 weak and small, Brave and kind and good to all, Read - y at the

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*cres.*

*Ped. simile*

REFRAIN

us to do While march - ing on. March - ing on, march - ing on,  
King's least call, While march - ing on.

Knights so brave and true, . . . March-ing on, march-ing on, Our King's work to do.

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# TO AND FRO

(MARCH SONG FOR VERY LITTLE CHILDREN)

HENRY TUCKER

1. To and fro, to and fro, Hear the tread of lit - tle chil - dren, As they go,  
2. To and fro, to and fro, Hear the tread of lit - tle chil - dren, As they go,

as they go, Bus - y march of bus - y feet. Here and there, ev - ery - where,  
as they go, Bus - y march of bus - y feet. Blithe and gay, all the day,

FINE

Joy - ous songs we're sing - ing; Loud and clear, full of cheer, Hap - py tones are ring - ing.  
Ear - ly morn till ev - en, We will raise songs of praise To our God in heav - en.

D.C.

## THE BETTER LAND

*(The questions and answers may be sung by teacher and pupils, or by two sets of children.)*

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1861

1. Whith-er, pil - grims, are you go - ing, Go - ing each with staff in hand?  
 2. Fear ye not the way so lone - ly, You, a lit - tle, fee - ble band?

We are go - ing on a jour - ney, Go - ing at our King's com - mand.  
 No, for friends un - seen are near us, Ho - ly an - gels round us stand.

O - ver hills and plains and val - leys, We are go - ing to his  
 Christ, our Lead - er, walks be - side us, He will guard and he will

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

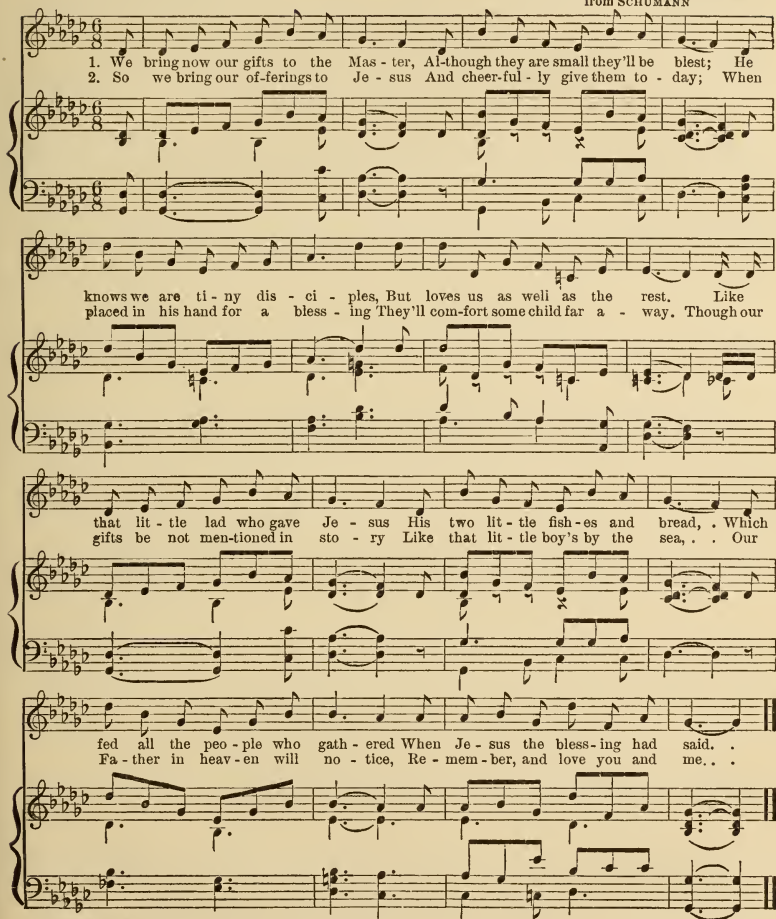
pal - ace, We are go - ing to his pal - ace, Go - ing to the bet - ter  
 guide us, He will guard and he will guide us, Guide us to that bet - ter

*Ped.* \*

land. We are go - ing to his pal - ace, Go - ing to the bet - ter land.  
 land. He will guard and he will guide us, Guide us to that bet - ter land.

## THE CHILDREN'S OFFERTORY

GEORGE ALLEN MATHEWS

Adapted by ANNIE N. MATHEWS  
from SCHUMANN


1. We bring now our gifts to the Mas-ter, Al-though they are small they'll be blest; He  
2. So we bring our of-fer-ings to Je-sus And cheer-ful-ly give them to-day; When

knows we are ti-ny dis-ci-ples, But loves us as well as the rest. Like  
placed in his hand for a bless-ing They'll com-fort some child far a-way. Though our

that lit-tle lad who gave Je-sus His two lit-tle fish-es and bread, . Which  
gifts be not men-tioned in sto-ry Like that lit-tle boy's by the sea, . . Our

fed all the peo-ple who gath-ered When Je-sus the bless-ing had said. .  
Fa-ther in heav-en will no-tice, Re-mem-ber, and love you and me. . .

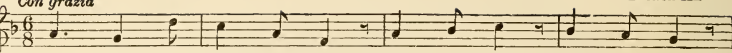
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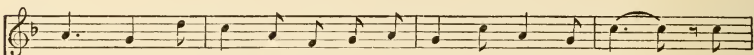
## GIVING

*Con grazia*

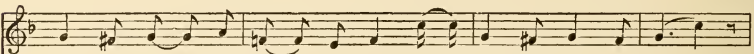
French Air



1. "Give," said the lit - tle stream, "Give, oh, give! Give, oh, give!  
 2. "Give," said the lit - tle rain, "Give, oh, give! Give, oh, give!



"Give," said the lit - tle stream, as it hur - ried down the hill. "I'm  
 "Give," said the lit - tle rain, as it fell up - on the flowers. "I'll



small, I know, but wher - ev - er I go The fields grow green - er still."  
 raise their droop - ing heads a - gain," As it fell up - on the flowers.





REFRAIN

Sing - ing, sing - ing, all the day, . . Give a - way, oh, give a - way!

*acc. leggiero*

Sing - ing, sing - ing, all . . the day, . . Give, give a - way.

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WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN

WILLIAM W. HOW

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

We give thee but thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:

All that we have is thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee. A - MEN.

## OFFERTORY MARCH

*(After the offering has been taken up, let the children stop marching, standing quietly while they sing the prayer.)*

HÄNDEL. Arr.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part is in the left hand, and the voice part is in the right hand. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The piano part consists of a simple harmonic accompaniment. The voice part consists of a single melodic line. The lyrics are written below the voice line.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains a melody with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The melody consists of several measures, including a triplet of eighth notes. The accompaniment includes chords and single notes, with some measures marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

A musical score for a hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics "All things come from thee, O" are written below the treble staff, aligned with the melody.

Lord, And of thine own have we giv - en to thee. A - MEN.

## OFFERING HYMN

LOUISE M. OGELVEE

W. G. OGELVEE

Since my heaven - ly Fa - ther gives me ev - ery - thing,

Lov - ing - ly and glad - ly now my gift I bring.

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## DOWN THE RAIN COMES

(A TIPTOE MARCH FOR LITTLE CHILDREN)

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

A. B. PONSONBY

1. Down the rain comes, Pit - ter, pat - ter, Down the rain comes, Soft and slow.  
2. Down the rain comes, Pit - ter, pat - ter, See the grass - es Drink and grow.

*Basso staccato*

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# GREETING AND FAREWELL SONGS

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## A BIRTHDAY GREETING

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

Adapted from Old Song

A birth - day greet - ing to you, dear, May you be hap - py  
all the year! If you are brave and sweet and true, The  
Fa - ther's smile will rest on you, And he will be so  
glad to see You grow - ing up, his child to be. A birth - day greet - ing  
to you, dear, May you be hap - py all the year!

*poco rit.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score consists of five systems of music. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a whole note chord (F4, Bb4, D5) and a bass staff with a whole note chord (Bb2, D3, F3). The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system features a treble staff with a whole note chord (F4, Bb4, D5) and a bass staff with a whole note chord (Bb2, D3, F3). The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The fifth system concludes with a treble staff containing a whole note chord (F4, Bb4, D5) and a bass staff with a whole note chord (Bb2, D3, F3). The tempo marking 'poco rit.' is placed above the fifth system.

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## LITTLE SONG OF GREETING

A. B. PONSONBY

How do you do? Wel - come to you! Wel - come, dear chil - dren, to you!

The musical score is written for voice, piano, and bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is simple and welcoming, with a repeat sign at the end.

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## LITTLE GOOD-BYE SONG

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

A. B. PONSONBY

To ev - ery lit - tle child to - day We sing good - bye, good - bye; Be

The musical score is written for voice, piano, and bass. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is simple and gentle, with a repeat sign at the end.

kind and gen - tle, good and gay; Good - bye, good - bye, good - bye.

This block contains the continuation of the musical score from the previous block. It includes the piano and bass accompaniment for the second line of the song. The key signature remains one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/8.

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## A WELCOME

FRANÇOIS WELD DANIELSON

Adapted from LAURE COLLIN

*Animato*

The first system of the musical score is in 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a vocal melody on a treble staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass). The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, eighth notes A4-G4, and a quarter note F#4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Pedal markings are present under the piano accompaniment.

A wel - come, oh, dear chil - dren, A wel - come be to

*Ped. Ped. Ped. simile*

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter rest followed by eighth notes G4-A4, quarter notes B4-A4, eighth notes G4-F#4, and a quarter note E4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns. The system concludes with a half note E4 in the vocal line.

you. . . A wel - come, oh, dear chil - dren, To all, both warm and true. . .

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter note D4, followed by eighth notes C4-B3, quarter notes A3-G3, eighth notes F#3-E3, and a quarter note D3. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns. The system concludes with a half note D3 in the vocal line.

Love has brought us to this place; Love is shin - ing

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

in each face. A wel - come, oh, dear chil - dren, A wel - come be to

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

you. . . A wel - come, oh, dear chil - dren, To all, both warm and true. . .

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## GOOD-BYE HYMN

Hymnal Companion

O Lord, our hearts would give thee praise, Ere now our school we end, -

For this thy day, the best of days, Je - sus, the chil - dren's Friend. A - MEN.

## OPENING PRAYER

Words and music by MARY H. KNOX

1. Lov - ing Fa - ther, hear the prayer Of lit - tle hearts to - day. For  
 2. We will lis - ten for thy voice In work or at our play. We'll  
 3. Hand in hand with thee we'll walk, Wher - ev - er thou dost guide. Kind

thou art here and ev - ery where; Thy love sur - rounds al - way.  
 seek to make thy will our choice, Love's gen - tle voice o - bey.  
 Shep - herd of thy lit - tle flock, We fol - low at thy side.

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## CLOSING PRAYER

LOUISE M. OGELVEE

W. G. OGELVEE

Dear Fa - ther, bless each lit - tle child And keep us all, we

pray, Safe in thy lov - ing care, un - til An - oth - er Sab - bath Day.

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## GOOD-BYE SONG

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

MENDELSSOHN

Good - bye to all, 'Tis time, we know, For lit - tle chil - dren

*mf*

home to go. Good - bye to all, Good - bye to all. Oh, may we, till a -

*p* *mf*

gain we meet, Be kind and lov - ing, brave and sweet! Good -

*p* *mp rit.*

bye to all, Good - bye to all, To all, good - bye.

*p* *mp rit.*

# NATURE SONGS

100

## FLY AWAY, SWALLOW

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

Fly a - way, fly a - way o - ver the sea,

*Con Pedale*

The first system of the musical score for 'Fly Away, Swallow'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are 'Fly a - way, fly a - way o - ver the sea,'. The piano part includes the instruction 'Con Pedale'.

Sun - lov - ing swal - low, for sum - mer is done; Come a - gain, come a - gain,

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Sun - lov - ing swal - low, for sum - mer is done; Come a - gain, come a - gain,'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

come back to me, Bring - ing the sum - mer and bring - ing the sun.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'come back to me, Bring - ing the sum - mer and bring - ing the sun.' The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

## AUTUMN DAY

From the German

A. B. PONSONBY

*Slowly but very rhythmically*

Au - tumn day, bright and gay, God gives rich - est gifts to - day.

*Con Pedale*

Look on ev - ery side and see Pleas - ant things for you and me.

Ap - ples red and ap - ples yel - low, Round and jui - cy, sweet and mel - low,

Load the trees till they bend o - ver And their branch - es brush the clo - ver.

*Not too slowly*

Child, be glad with all that lives, But for - get not God who gives.

## NATURE'S GOOD NIGHT

Adapted from MYLES B. FOSTER

1. Clouds of gray are in the sky, Flocks of birds are wing - ing by.  
 2. Breez - es bring a breath of snow, To their homes the squir - rels go.

*Con Pedale*

Trees now dressed in fa - ded brown Send their leaves all rus - tling down.  
 Soon the feather - y flakes will fly, Drift - ing from a win - try sky.

Lit - tle flowers in slum - ber deep, Nod their drow - sy heads and sleep.  
 All the brooks will go to rest, Coats of ice on ev - ery breast.

All the world must say, "Good night," Till spring comes back with sun - shine bright.

Words from "The New First Reader, Educational Music Course," used by permission of Ginn and Company, Publishers

## WHERE DO ALL THE DAISIES GO

ISABELLA F. BELLOWES

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andantino*

1. Where do all the daisies go? I know, I know!  
2. Where do all the birdies go? I know, I know!

*mf*

Un - der - neath the snow they creep, Nod their lit - tle heads and sleep;  
Far a - way from win - ter snow, To the fair, warm South they go;

In the spring-time out they peep, — That is where they go.  
There they stay till daisies blow, — That is where they go.

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

In the spring - time out they peep, — That is where they go.  
There they stay till daisies blow, — That is where they go.

*f*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

## THE SQUIRREL

The Wellspring  
*Allegretto*

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

1. The squir - rel has - tens to and fro, With wal - nuts and with corn, His  
2. The hap - py har - vest time he knows Will ver - y soon be past, So

*Con Pedale*

store to fill ere comes the snow, And au - tumn fields are shorn,  
gai - ly at his work he goes, — Cold win - ter's com - ing fast.

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## HIDE-AND-SEEK

FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN  
*Grazioso*

1. Now hide the flowers be - neath the snow, And win - ter shall not find them; Their  
2. The lit - tle brooks keep ve - ry still, Safe in their ice homes ly - ing; Let  
3. Gone are the birds, they're hid - ing where The win - ter nev - er search - es; Safe

*Con Pedale*

safe - ty nooks he can - not know: They left no tracks be - hind them.  
win - ter seek them where he will, There's no chance for his spy - ing.  
in the balm - y south - ern air They sing on sun - lit perch - es.

*Words used by permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.*

4 But comes the spring at last to look  
For all her playmates hidden,  
And one by one, flower, bird and brook,  
Shall from its place be bidden.

106

## TINY LITTLE SNOWFLAKES

LUCY LARCOM

Danish Folk-song

1. Ti - ny lit - tle snow - flakes, In the air so high, Are you lit - tle  
2. Whirl - ing on the side - walk, Danc - ing in the street, Kiss - ing all the

an - gels, Float - ing in the sky? Robed so white and spot - less,  
fac - es Of the chil - dren sweet, Load - ing all the house - tops,

Fly - ing like a dove, Are you lit - tle crea - tures From the world a - bove?  
Pow - dering all the trees, — Cunn - ing lit - tle snow - flakes, Lit - tle bu - sy bees.



## WHEN THE SNOW IS ON THE GROUND

J. W. ELLIOTT

*Andante non troppo*

When the snow is on the ground Lit - tle rob - in red-breast grieves, For no

ber - ries can be found, And on the trees there are no leaves. The

*poco cres.*

air is cold, the worms are hid, For this poor bird what can be done? We'll

*cres. fz*



strew him here some crumbs of bread, And then he'll live till snow is gone.

*dim.* *cres.*

108

## WINTER HYMN

"Poems of Home Life"

AGNES R. BACON

Win-ter day, fros-ty day! God a cloak on all doth lay; On the earth the

*Con Pedale*

snow he shed-deth, O'er the lamb a fleece he spread-eth, Gives the bird a coat of feath-er,

To pro- tect it from the weather, Gives the chil-dren home and food; Let us praise him,—God is good!

*ritard* *cres.*

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## LITTLE BROWN SEED

E. NESBIT

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andantino*

1. Lit - tle brown seed, O lit - tle brown broth - er, Are you a - wake in the dark? . . .  
 2. Lit - tle brown seed, O lit - tle brown brother, What kind of a flower will you be? . . .

. . . Here we lie cos - i - ly, close to each oth - er; Hark to the song of the lark! . . .  
 . . . I'll be a pop - py, all white like my moth - er; Do be a pop - py like me! . . .

"Wak-en!" the lark says, "Wak-en and dress you, Put on your green coat and gay; . .  
 . . What? You're a sun-flower? How I shall miss you When you're grown gold-en and high! . .

Blue sky will smile on you, Sunshine ca - res - s you—Waken, 'tis morn-ing, 'tis May!" . . .  
 But I shall send all the bees up to kiss you! Lit - tle brown brother, good - bye. . .

## THE ALDER BY THE RIVER

CELIA THAXTER

HERMANN STRACHAUER

1. The al - der by the riv - er Shakes out her pow - dery curls, The wil - low buds in  
 2. The gay green grass comes creeping, So soft be - neath their feet; The frogs be - gin to  
 3. And just as man - y dai - sies As their soft hands can hold, The lit - tle ones may

sil - ver For lit - tle boys and girls. The lit - tle birds fly o - ver,  
 rip - ple A mus - ic clear and sweet. The but - ter - cups are com - ing,  
 gath - er, All fair in white and gold. Here blows the warm red clo - ver,

And oh, how sweet they sing! To tell the hap - py chil - dren That once a - gain 't is spring.  
 And scar - let col - um - bine, And in the sun - ny mead - ows The dan - de - li - ons shine.  
 There peeps the vio - let blue, — Oh, hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, God makes them all for you.

## CHORUS

Who is it brings the flow - ers, A - dorn - ing earth a - new? 'T is God, oh, hap - py

chil - dren, He makes them all for you, He makes them all for you.

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## ROBIN REDBREAST

Words and Music by GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andantino*

Wel-come, wel-come, hap-py bird, Flit-ting hi-ther, flit-ting thi-ther. Glad-der

*Con Pedale*

song was nev-er heard In the sun-ny spring-time weath-er. Rob-in

red-breast, rob-in red-breast, Let us sing of spring to-geth-er, Rob-in

red-breast, rob-in red-breast, Let us sing of spring to-geth-er.

*Daintily*

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*mf*

1. A lit - tle rain and a lit - tle sun, And a lit - tle pearl - y dew, And a  
 2. A lit - tle work and a lit - tle play, And lots of qui - et sleep; A a

*mf*

*Con Pedale*

*cres.*

push - ing up and a reach - ing out, Then leaves and ten - drills all a - bout,—And  
 cheer - ful heart and a sun - ny face, And les - sons learned and things in place,—Ah!

*cres.*

*f* *mp* *mf*

that's the way the flow - ers grow, Don't you know? Don't you know? And  
 that's the way the chil - dren grow, Don't you know? Don't you know? Ah!

*f* *mp* *mf*

*poco rit.*

that's the way the flow - ers grow, Don't you know?  
 that's the way the chil - dren grow, Don't you know?

*poco rit.*

ALICE C. D. RILEY

JESSIE L. GAYNOR

1. Pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, Fall the ti - ny rain - drops,  
 2. Ev - ery leaf, ev - ery flower, Bids the rain - drops wel - come,

*Sempre staccato*

Plash - ing, oh, so light - ly on the win - dow pane. Pit - a - pat, pit - a pat,  
 While the thir - sty earth with glad - ness drinks her fill. Pit - a - pat, pit - a pat,

Hear their voi - ces call - ing, 'Tis a { sum - mer show - er, 'tis the fall - ing rain.  
 Wash - ing ev - ery pet - al, Fill - ing ev - ery brook and ev - ery ti - ny rill.  
 spring-time

Pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, drip, drip, drop, Pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, drip, drip, drop.

The Youth's Companion  
*Allegretto grazioso*

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

1. One day a sun-beam met a cloud; 'Twas in the month of May.

*Con Pedale*

Frown-ing, the cloud said, an - gri - ly, "You're al - ways in the way!" - . . The

sun - beam smiled, and said, "My dear, Why can't we work to - geth - er? The

flow - ers need us both, you know, Sun-shine and rain - y weath - er."

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FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

ALBERTO RANDEGGER

1. Buds and bells, sweet A - pril pleas-ures, Spring-ing all a - round, . . .  
 2. When the wea - ry lit - tle flow-ers Close their star - ry eyes, . . .

The first system of the musical score for 'Flowers'. It features a vocal melody in G major, 4/4 time, with two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

White and gold and crim - son treas - ures, From the cold, un - love - ly ground.  
 By the dark and dew - y hours, . . Strength and fresh - ness God sup - plies.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment follows the same pattern as the first system. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

He who gave them grace and hue, Made the lit - tle chil - dren too.  
 He who sends the gen - tle dew, Cares for lit - tle chil - dren too.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment also concludes. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

3 Then he gives the pleasant weather,  
 Sunshine warm and free,  
 Making all things glad together,  
 Kind to them and kind to me.  
 Lovely flowers, he loveth you,  
 And the little children too.

4 Though he cannot hear you singing  
 Softly chiming lays,  
 Surely God can see you bringing  
 Silent songs of wordless praise;  
 Hears your anthem, sweet and true,  
 Hears the little children too.



## DANDELIONS IN THE GRASS

*Andantino*

Words and Music by GRACE WILBUR CONANT

Dan - de - li - ons in the grass, Like lit - tle gol - den suns,

*Con Pedale*

Watch the great sun o'er them pass, As fast the morn - ing runs.

When the sun turns toward the west, Be - fore the sky grows red, . . .

Dan - de - li - ons think 'tis best Like him to start for bed. . . .

From "The Snowflake Dance and Five Other Songs for the Kindergarten." Used by permission

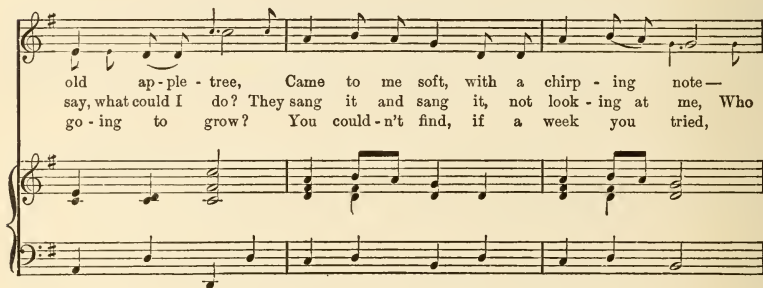
## OUR HAPPY SECRET

MARGARET SIDNEY

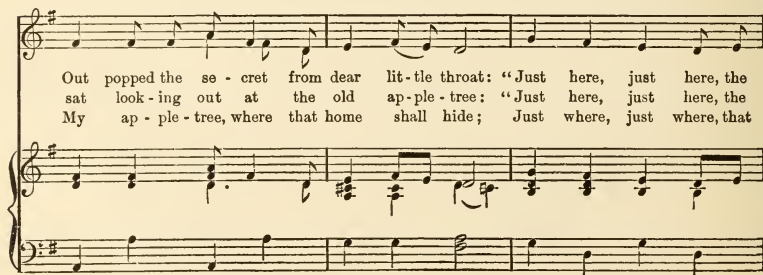
ALICE PITMAN WESLEY



1. Oh, I could-n't help it! It came to me Out of the midst of an  
 2. I... did-n't lis-ten! I tell you true, They told it—and I—  
 3. Do you think I'd tell— Oh, dear me, no!— Just where that wee nest is...



old ap-ple-tree, Came to me soft, with a chirp-ing note—  
 say, what could I do? They sang it and sang it, not look-ing at me, Who  
 go-ing to grow? You could-n't find, if a week you tried,



Out popped the se-cret from dear lit-tle throat: "Just here, just here, the  
 sat look-ing out at the old ap-ple-tree: "Just here, just here, the  
 My ap-ple-tree, where that home shall hide; Just where, just where, that

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nest shall be. No - bod - y knows it! Oh, hap - py we!"  
 nest shall be. No - bod - y knows it! Oh, hap - py we!"  
 nest shall be; No - bod - y knows it— On - ly we three!

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

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## QUEER LITTLE CRADLES

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

Adapted from J. W. ELLIOTT

1. Queer lit - tle cra - dles, So silk - en and gray; Hung on the branches, They rock and they sway.  
 2. Summer sun brightly shines; Summer winds shake Each sleeper, crying, "Tis time to a - wake!"

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 6/8.

Tucked in, with fold - ed wings, Dry, snug and warm, But - ter - flies lie a - sleep, Safe from all harm.  
 Out from the cra - dles come But - ter - flies gay; Up in the sunshine They flut - ter a - way.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 6/8.

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ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

Adapted from MYLES B. FOSTER

1. How good to lie a lit - tle while And look up through the tree! The  
 2. The wind comes steal - ing o'er the grass, To whis - per pret - ty things, And

*Ped. Ped. Ped. simile*

sky is like a kind, big smile Bent sweet - ly o - ver me. The  
 though I can - not see him pass, I feel his care - ful wings. So

sun - shine flick - ers through the lace Of leaves a - bove my head, And  
 man - y gen - tle friends are here, Whom one can scarce - ly see, A

kiss - es me up - on the face, As moth - er kiss - es me in bed.  
 child should nev - er feel a fear, Wher - ev - er he may chance to be.

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## SONG OF THE BREEZES

L. P.  
*Allegretto*

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

1. We romp with the flow - ers and grass; We whis - per sweet songs to the  
 2. We car - ry the snow - flakes in win - ter, To make for the earth a white  
 3. In day - time, a - cross the blue sky, We drive flee - cy clouds like white

trees; We fan ach - ing brows as we pass, In all things the Fa - ther we please.  
 dress; We bring, too, the rain - drops in sum - mer, The grass and the flow - ers to bless.  
 sheep; At eve - ning so quick - ly we fly, To rock all the bird - ies to sleep.

REFRAIN

Oh, we are the bree - zes that blow! We bring you a mes - sage to - day. Our

Fa - ther has sent us, you know, To tell you of him in our play.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped. simile*

*mp* *p.*

CARO A. DUGAN

E. L.

1. All the wide mead-ows are sweet with clo-ver, Ro-sy clo-ver blooms  
2. Gold-en but-ter-cups catch-ing the sun-light, While the heav-ens are

fair to see, Com-mon as sunshine, but some-how dear-er Than oth-er state-lier  
blue and fair, Then when days are dark and mis-ty, Mak-ing sun-shine

flowers can be; Lov-ing to give, on ev-ery hand, Scatter-ing fragrance through the land.  
ev-ery-where; Happy the sea-son that may hold Good-ly store of your fair-y gold.

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3 Hidden away under meadow grasses,  
Like a hint of the far, blue sky,  
If we look close we shall find a blossom  
Right at our feet, so quiet and shy;  
Quiet and shy, yet what were spring,  
Wanting the violet's offering?

4 Day by day the happy wild flowers  
Lift their heads to the sun's warm glow,  
Gratefully drink the cooling showers.  
Rocked by the winds, sway to and fro;  
Then as the night brings shadows deep,  
Drooping their little heads tney sleep.

## THE STARS ARE LAMPS

ANNIE WILLIS McCULLOUGH

A. B. PONSONBY

The stars are lamps set in the sky For La - dy Moon to trav - el by; But

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is the vocal melody in G major, 6/8 time. The middle and bottom staves are the piano accompaniment, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a bass line.

when she comes she is so bright She far out-shines the stars' best light.

This system contains the next three staves of the musical score, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

She does not need their fee - ble glow To tell her just the way to go . .

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score on this page, concluding with a double bar line.

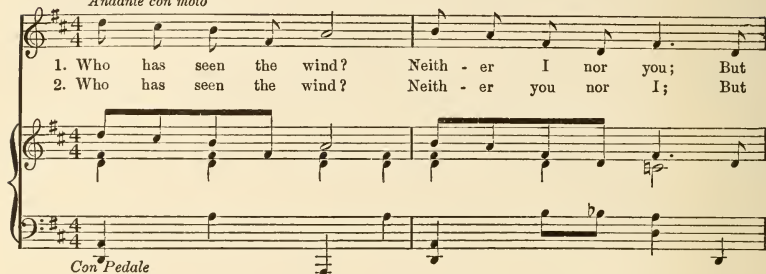


## THE WIND

"The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth."

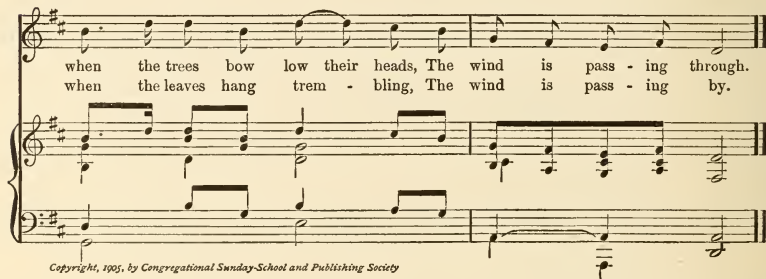
CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andante con moto*


1. Who has seen the wind? Neith - er I nor you; But  
2. Who has seen the wind? Neith - er you nor I; But

*Con Pedale*



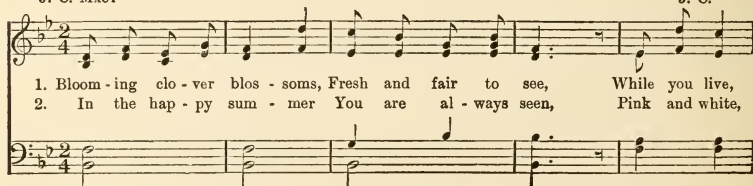
when the trees bow low their heads, The wind is pass - ing through.  
when the leaves hang trem - bling, The wind is pass - ing by.

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## CLOVER BLOSSOMS

J. C. MACY

J. C.



1. Bloom - ing clo - ver blos - soms, Fresh and fair to see, While you live,  
2. In the hap - py sum - mer You are al - ways seen, Pink and white,

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you can give Hon - ey to the bee ; And we will not crush you  
pure and bright, In your bed of green. In the gold - en sun - light

Un - der - neath our feet, While we go to and fro, Through the fields so sweet.  
In the eve - ning dew, Blossoms bright, pink and white, Al - ways fair to view.

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## STARS AND FLOWERS

MARY STANHOPE  
*Con moto*

French Air  
FINE

1. When the winds of eve - ning blow, Then the blos - soms drow - sy grow,  
2. Stars are quite the oth - er way, They are all a - sleep by day;

Just as boys and girls, you know, Off to sleep at twi - light go.  
Wide a - wake they of - ten stay, All night long, to dance and play.

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## THE EVENING STAR

From the German of HOFMANN VON FALLERSLEBEN

SCHUMANN

1. O beau - ti - ful star, That shines from a - far, My  
 2. I look up to see You peep - ing at me; Your  
 3. You beck - on me, too, I know that you do. O

whole heart doth love you, So love - ly you are!  
 bright, twink - ling eye Ev - er watch - ful must be.  
 beau - ti - ful star, How I wish I were you!

## TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

JANE TAYLOR

J. W. ELLIOTT

*Andante con moto e tranquillo*

1. Twin - kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star, How I won - der what you are! Up a -  
 2. When the blaz - ing sun is gone, When he noth - ing shines up - on, Then you  
 3. Then the trav - ler in the dark Thanks you for your ti - ny spark: How could

bove the world so high Like a dia - mond in the sky.  
 show your lit - tle light, Twin - kle, twin - kle, all the night.  
 he see where to go, If you did not twin - kle so?

*ten.*

4 In the dark blue sky you keep,  
 Often through my curtains peep,  
 For you never shut your eye,  
 Till the sun is in the sky.

5 As your bright and shining spark  
 Lights the trav'ler in the dark,  
 Though I know not what you are,  
 Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

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## THE WORLD'S MUSIC

GABRIEL SETOUN

1. The world is such a hap - py place, That chil - dren, wheth - er big or small, Should  
 2. I wa - ken when the morn - ings come, And feel the air with song a - live, A

*Leggiero*

al - ways have a smil - ing face, And nev - er, nev - er sulk at all.  
 strange, sweet mu - sic, like the hum Of bees a - bout their bu - sy hive.

## MY MOTHER

MARY STANHOPE

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Allegretto*

When at morn I first a - wake, My moth - er's face I see,

*acc. leggiero*

*Ped.* *Ped. | simile*

Smil - ing and all a - light with love, And bend - ing o - ver me.

When the bed - time shad - ows fall, I'm al - ways sure of this,

*poco rit.*

Just as I'm drift - ing off to dreams, I feel my moth - er's kiss.

*poco rit.*

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# WEE SONGS

130

## HAPPY THOUGHT

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Arranged by G. W. C.

*Animato*

The world is so full of a num-ber of things, I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings.

The musical score for 'Happy Thought' is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand in treble clef and a left hand in bass clef, both with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Animato'. The lyrics are: 'The world is so full of a num-ber of things, I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings.'

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## THE RAINBOW

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

Adapted from SCHUMANN

If all were rain and nev - er sun, No bow could span the

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rainbow' features a voice line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: 'If all were rain and nev - er sun, No bow could span the'.

*Con Pedale*

hill; If all were sun and nev - er rain, There'd be no rain - bow still.

The second system of the musical score continues the voice line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'hill; If all were sun and nev - er rain, There'd be no rain - bow still.'

## WHICHEVER WAY THE WIND DOTHS BLOW

CAROLINE A. MASON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andantino*

Which - ev - er way the wind doth blow Some heart is glad to have it so. Then

*Con Pedale*

blow it east or blow it west, The wind that blows, that wind is best.

*poco rit.*

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## BIRDIES WITH BROKEN WINGS

MARY MAPES DODGE

Adapted from RAFF

Bird - ies with brok - en wings Hide from each oth - er; But

*accel.*

ba - bies in trou - ble Can run home to moth - er.

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## HAPPY AS A ROBIN

EMILIE FOULSSON

Adapted from LAURE COLLIN

*Animato e leggiero*

First system of the musical score for 'Happy as a Robin'. It features a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Hap - py as a rob - in, Gen - tle as a dove—'

Second system of the musical score for 'Happy as a Robin'. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'That's the sort of lit - tle child Ev - ery one will love.'

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## A THOUGHT

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Allegretto*

First system of the musical score for 'A Thought'. It features a treble and bass staff in common time with a key signature of two sharps. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'It is ver - y nice to think The world is full of meat and drink, With'

Second system of the musical score for 'A Thought'. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'lit - tle chil - dren say - ing grace, In ev - ery Chris - tian kind of place.'

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## WRENS AND ROBINS IN THE HEDGE

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

Wrens and rob - ins in the hedge, Wrens and rob - ins here and there,

Build - ing, perch - ing, peck - ing, flutter - ing ev - ery - where.

## WHAT THE MOON SAID

LUCY WHELOCK

Adapted from GOUNOD

*Not too slowly*

I can-not shine like the sun, so bright, God did not give me a bril-liant light; I'm

on - ly a moon, but I'll do my best To shine and shine while you all rest.



## SNOW SONG

Adapted from SCHUBERT

Snow, snow, ev - ery - where, On the ground and in the air,

In the fields and in the lane, On the roof and win - dow - pane.

## IN WINTER

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Allegretto*

Bread and milk for break - fast, And wool - en frocks to wear, And a

crumb for rob - in red - breast On the cold days of the year.

140

## HE PRAYETH BEST WHO LOVETH BEST

SAMUEL T. COLERIDGE

J. W. ELLIOTT

He pray - eth best, who lov - eth best All things both great and  
small; For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all.

141

## A PRAYER

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

I wish my gift the ver - y best Of all I have to be, And  
so, dear Lord, I give my heart, Filled full of love to thee. A - men.

142

## VERSE BEFORE PRAYER

*(Recite the following verse with motions to get into reverent mood for a prayer or prayer-hymn.)*

"We fold our hands that we may be  
From earthly play and work set free;  
We bow our heads as we draw near  
The King of kings, our Father dear;  
We close our eyes, that we may see  
Nothing to take our thoughts from thee."

## LITTLE SONG OF THANKS

A. B. PONSONBY

*mf*

Dear heaven - ly Fa - ther, hear us sing Our song of thanks for

*mf*

*f joyously*

ev - ery - thing. Thank you, thank you, thank you, heaven - ly Fa - ther!

*f*

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## A CHILD'S THANKS

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

We thank thee for our hap - py homes, Our fa - thers and our moth - ers; And

may we chil - dren be po - lite And help - ful to the oth - ers.

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## A SPRINGTIME PRAYER

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

Air from MOZART

We're thank-ful for the spring-time, Lord; For birds and trees and flowers; For

sing-ing brooks and hum-ming bees; For sun-ny, hap-py hours.

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## A PRAYER TO JESUS

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

HENRY BAKER

Lord Je-sus, may I al-ways be Ten-der and kind of heart like thee;

If an-y suf-fer or are sad, Help me to try to make them glad.

# MOTION SONGS

147

## OH, WHAT CAN LITTLE HANDS DO

(As the children sing the responses, they hold out hands, and point to lips, eyes, and hearts.)

GRACE W. HINSDALE

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Allegretto moderato*

TEACHER: 1. Oh, what can lit - tle hands do, To please the King of heaven?  
2. Oh, what can lit - tle lips do, To please the King of heaven?

*Ped.* *Ped.* \*

SCHOLARS: The lit - tle hands some work may try That will some sim - ple  
The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of

*leggiro*

want sup - ply: Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given.  
kind-ness say: Such grace to mine be given, Such grace to mine be given.

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3 Oh, what can little eyes do,  
To please the King of heaven?  
The little eyes can upward look,  
And learn to read God's holy Book:  
Such grace to mine be given.

4 Oh, what can little hearts do,  
To please the King of heaven?  
Young hearts, if God his Spirit send,  
Can love and trust their Saviour-Friend:  
Such grace to mine be given.

## THE BIRDS' YEAR

(Let the children stand and represent the flying birds by their fluttering fingers, which light gently upon heads and shoulders. The outstretched, swaying arms become the waving branches. Then the left hands form round nests, and the young ones are fed with the fingers of the right hands. Once more the fluttering fingers fly like birds, high above.)

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

German

1. Lit - tle birds are fly - ing High up in the air.  
2. Trees their branch - es spread - ing, Wave and beck - on "Come!

Lit - tle birds are light - ing Here, there, ev - ery - where.  
Come and start the build - ing Of each ti - ny home."

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3 Birds their nests are weaving,  
Soft and snug and round;  
Soon to young ones giving  
Food that they have found.

4 Now the nests are empty, —  
High up in the air  
Baby birds are flying  
Here, there, everywhere.

## AUTUMN LEAVES

(The leaves are represented by the children's fluttering fingers.)

Silesian Folk-song

1. The leaves that all the sum - mer long Have rus - tled in each pass - ing breeze, All  
2. "Good - bye to you, O moth - er dear," Each one in part - ing seems to say. "We've

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clad in gowns of crim-son, gold and brown, Now one by one are fall-ing from the trees.  
 swung all sum - mer on your branch-es strong, But now, when au - tumn comes, we fly a - way."

150

## THE NEST

*(Let the children join hands and form a circle to represent a hedge, two of the smallest being chosen for the eggs, and kneeling in the center. In the second verse they raise their heads and sing the "peeps," while all the children join in the last line.)*

FRIEDRICH FROEBEL

Russian Folk-song

1. On the twigs, with - in a hedge, A bird her nest has made.  
 2. From be - neath the moth - er's wings Two lit - tle birds ap - pear.

In the nest so soft and warm Two ti - ny eggs are laid.  
 Hear them cry - ing, "Peep, peep, peep, We love you, moth - er dear."



## THE RAIN-DROPS

(The children stand in two rows. Two of the smallest walk between the rest, singing the first verse and calling out a few others to join them at the words "and you, and you." The children thus called fall in behind the two rain-drops, and march about the room singing, adding to their number at each verse, and standing in a circle as they sing the last verse. Or, if the circle be a large one, the marching may all be done within it, the children twining about like a stream, and coming to a rest before their chairs, as they sing the last verse.)

EMMA CASE

H. KEATLEY MOORE

1. Pit - ter, pat - ter, here we come; two rain - drops small are we;  
 2. Now all to - geth - er on we go; a ti - ny stream are we; We

Pit - ter, pat - ter, here we come; we want to reach the sea, we  
 will not stop up - on the way; we'll go to find the sea, we'll

want to reach the sea. But we are both so ver - y small, so  
 go to find the sea. But still the stream is ver - y small,—what-



lit - tle can we do, Oh, won't you come and join us, and you, and you, and  
 ev - er shall we do? Oh, won't you come and join us, and you, and you, and

you, and you, Oh, won't you come and join us, and you, and you, and you?  
 you, and you, Oh, won't you come and join us, and you, and you, and you?

3

Now steadily we flow along; a river wide are we;  
 No more to rest until, at last, the river joins the sea.  
 No longer weak, no longer small, our course we now pursue, —  
 And yet there's room enough for all, for you, and you, and you, and you,  
 And yet there's room enough for all, for you, and you, and you, and you.

4

Dear rain-drops, you found out the way, and grateful all are we,  
 For stream and brook and river wide have reached the glorious sea.  
 And though at first you were so small, and we were very few,  
 Just look how great and strong we've grown, because we've followed you, and you,  
 Just look how great and strong we've grown, because we've followed you.

## THE BIRDS' LULLABY

(Let the arms be extended to represent a cradle and swayed in time to the music.)

ISABELLA HOWE FISKE

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

*Andante con moto*

Up - stairs in the pine boughs Where the cradles sway, Lit - tle birds are sleep - ing,

*p*

*Ped. Ped. Ped. simile*

Moth - er bird's a - way. Care - ful breez - es rock them Bus - i - ly, all day,

*p*

Care - ful breezes rock them Bus - i - ly, all day.

*p* Ca - lan - do

## THE FINGER FAMILY

(During first verse hold up right hand. As the fingers are mentioned in second verse, touch them, beginning with the thumb. Tuck the little finger into the palm of the hand and gently sway, softly humming over the last two measures.)

Words and Music by FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

1. I have a small fam - i - ly here, A fam - i - ly full of good  
 2. You see the good fath - er so strong, The moth - er so kind all day

*Con Pedale*

cheer; A fath - er and moth - er, A sis - ter and broth - er, A  
 long, The tall sis - ter mer - ry, The small broth - er cheer - y, The

ba - by both cun - ning and dear, A ba - by both cun - ning and dear.  
 ba - by — let's sing him a song, The ba - by — let's sing him a song.

## THE WAKING OF THE FLOWERS

(A SPRINGTIME OR EASTER EXERCISE)

(Let children, in groups of four or nine, be arranged in solid squares, their heads bowed, representing flowers sleeping in garden beds, with spaces between for paths, while an older voice sings softly the opening words. After this, at the point in the music indicated by a star, a child impersonates the sunshine and strays along the paths, lightly touching the little bowed heads, which rise, here one, there another, till all the garden beds are filled with bright flowers, which lift their sweet faces and sing their hymn of praise.)

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON

GRACE WILBUR CONANT

PIANO

The piano introduction is in G major, 4/4 time, marked *Andantino quasi allegretto*. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a *Ped.* (pedal) instruction and a star symbol.

SOLO, for older voice

The vocal solo is in G major, 4/4 time, marked *p tranquillo*. The lyrics are: "Si - lent, each one, The ti - ny flowers are sleep - ing, Nev - er once". The melody is simple and gentle, with a piano accompaniment in the left hand.

The vocal solo continues in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "creep - ing From their cling - ing blank - ets warm; Wait - ing the sun." The melody is simple and gentle, with a piano accompaniment in the left hand.

The piano accompaniment for the final section is in G major, 4/4 time, marked *poco cres.* It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a *poco cres.* instruction.

First system of musical notation, piano part. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music consists of a series of chords and single notes in the right hand, and a more active line in the left hand. Pedal points are indicated by "Ped." below the staff. A star (\*) is placed above the first measure of the right hand.

Second system of musical notation, piano part. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs and accents, marked with "cres." and "sempre cres.". The left hand continues with chords and single notes. Pedal points are indicated by "Ped." below the staff.

Third system of musical notation, piano part. The right hand has a melodic line with slurs and accents, marked with "cres. molto ed accel.". The left hand continues with chords and single notes. Pedal points are indicated by "Ped." below the staff. A star (\*) is placed below the first measure of the left hand.

Fourth system of musical notation, piano part. The right hand has a melodic line with slurs and accents, marked with "f", "cres.", "sempre", "accel.", and "cres.". The left hand continues with chords and single notes. Pedal points are indicated by "Ped." below the staff.

Fifth system of musical notation, piano part. The right hand has a melodic line with slurs and accents, marked with "ff rit." and "molto". The left hand continues with chords and single notes. Pedal points are indicated by "Ped." below the staff. A star (\*) is placed below the first measure of the left hand.

• This passage for piano, beginning with bar indicated by the star, should be played with constantly increasing animation till the reentrance of the voices.

# THE FLOWERS' HYMN

*mf a tempo*

Fa - ther, to thee We lift our flow - er fa - ces, Waked by thy

*mf a tempo*

Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. Ped.

sun-beams, Hap - py in thy lov - ing care. Fa - ther, for thee Are

Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

all our gen - tle gra - ces ; We're soft - ly blow - ing, Sweet - ly grow - ing,

*cres.* *p* *mf*

Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. Ped.

*f*

Thy lit - tle gar - den fair.

*f* *dim.* *pp*

Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. \*

# MOTION MUSIC

## PROCESSIONAL

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BRAHMS. Arr.

*poco f*

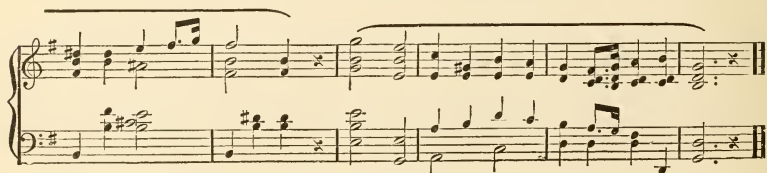
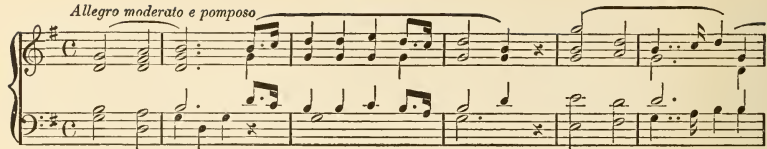
*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped. simile*

*cres.*

*sf*

*f*



*Allegro moderato e pomposo*



## SUNDAY MORNING

(QUIETING MUSIC)

TH. KULLAK

*Andantino*

*p* *dol.*

*1st time* *2nd time* *mf*

*a tempo* *pp* *rall.* *p*

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## SWAYING TREES

(Let the children stand, representing trees, the arms held out for branches, the fingers fluttering leaves. As the winds, indicated by the music, blow hard or lightly, so do the trees sway.)

SCHUBERT. Arr.

*Lento*

*p*

*cres.*

*Con Pedale*

*f accel.*

*poco a poco dim.*

*e rit.*

*p*

*pp rall - en - tan - do*

## THE EVENING BELL

(Let the children ring imaginary church bells, grasping a rope high overhead and pulling it slowly down to the floor.)

TH. KULLAK. Arr.

*Andantino con moto*

*pp*

*p dol.*





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A little rain and a little sun . . . . .	112		
A welcome, oh, dear children . . . . .	95	Gentle Jesus, meek and mild . . . . .	25
All the happy children . . . . .	80	Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes . . . . .	62
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All things beautiful and fair . . . . .	7	God is love . . . . .	49
All things come from thee . . . . .	89	God, make my life a little light . . . . .	31
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Children of the heavenly King . . . . .	81	How good to lie a little while . . . . .	119
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	NUMBER		NUMBER
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Tell us, how can children . . . . .	32	When the snow is on the ground . . . . .	107
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